Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE } CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST. IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Standing" will find his queries answered, on referring to page 39. The account in "Bell's Life in London" occupies over two columns and a half of fine type.

The Editor is obliged to claim the indulgence of his private correspondents, for a short period. Could they be made aware of the incessant and imperious demands upon his leisure, he is confident there is not one among them but would overlook any seeming neglect on his part. The anxiety and cares attending the publication of a metropoliten journal of the size and peculiar character of the "Spirit of the Times," and the time and labor actually expended upon it, have no parallel in the range of the newspaper press. And superadded to his ordinary duties, the elaborate Tables of Sporting Statistics, now in the course of publication, claim every moment of his attention. English Snipe shooting has commenced in New Jersey, and the Trouting on Long Island is capital, but we have not had a pop at the first, or thrown a fly for the second, though we plead guilty to having wet a line, three weeks since, with Maj. Blydenburgh, after having *achieved* the Memoir of Black Maria, and got out No. 1 of the New Series. Need we say more.

"A bets B $500 on Suffolk against Clarion, Play or Pay, for the first Two mile race on Long Island. Clarion does not start, but Suffolk does, and is distanced. Who wins?" The bet is off.

W. H. W. is advised to send his order to Wm. A. Colman, Bookseller, Broadway, as the most punctual agent here; we will comply with his request with pleasure, however, if he prefers the other medium.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1839.

NEWS BY THE SIDDONS.

By the arrival of the Liverpool packet *Siddons*, Capt. Britton, we have received Liverpool dates to the 18th ult., and London to the 17th. For some reason yet unknown to us, the London Sunday papers of the 17th were not put aboard the Siddons, and as yet we have only seen "Bell's Life" of that date. That, however, was *the* paper of all others most desired, and we have been compelled half to deny the receipt of it, to a hundred anxious enquirers, who have crowded our sanctum, to read the details of the fight for the championship. On page 39 of to-day's paper, will be found as full an account of that "great event" as we could possibly find room for. It is made up by compilation and quotation, entirely from "Bell's Life in London," which devotes an immense space to it. The hundreds of applications, both personal and by letter, for the publication of this slashing "passage of arms," have induced us to break our usual rule as to the sports of The Ring in this instance. While we admire Sparring as a manly exercise, we have no taste for your prize fighting.

The political and commercial news by the Siddons is esteemed favorable in Wall street, and stocks, which had been tumbling for several days rapidly and alarmingly, revived. The English papers are full of parliamentary debates of high interest. Lord DURHAM'S "Report on the Affairs of British North America" had just been given to the public; it is longer than three President's Messages, to say the least of it, and as a political topic, it is rather usurping the attention a little previously engrossed by the Corn Laws.

Lord BROUGHAM has been making one of his most splendid efforts, in an attack upon O'CONNELL, and the system of intimidation pursued by his partisans in Ireland. It is lauded by the press on all hands, more especially by the Tory portion of it, and is indeed in his very highest style of sarcasm and denunciation. O'Connell manifestly felt it deeply, for in his place in the House, he returned the attack by a speech overflowing with gall and venom,—it is so personal as to impress one at once with its unfairness, but indicates the more clearly the wound under which he smarted. Our columns are hardly the place for extracts in this style, or we should give some.

In the Sporting World, there are few topics of great interest to note. We have not room for the betting on the Derby this week, but it has not materially varied. For the Chester Trades Cup, great changes have taken place. *Van Buren*, formerly a prominent favorite, has gone to the right about, and only 8 to 1 is now laid against *Harkaway*. By the way, we observe that Harkaway is handicapped for that race to carry only 10st., but eleven pounds more than *Cardinal Puff*, of the same age. In a former article on this point, which we copied from a London sporting paper, he was weighted much higher, and with the intention, as was supposed, of excluding him altogether from the race. He is now first favorite. We observe further that the splendid piece of plate which Mr. Ferguson won with him last year at Goodwood, he has sold back to the manufacturers, and that it has again been purchased of them to be run for at the next Goodwood. A man of taste and lofty notions, truly, is this Mr. Ferguson! "It is all very well, Mr. Ferguson, but you don't dine here!"

It is really curious to note the betting for the next Riddlesworth, to be run at the Newmarket Craven Meeting, the first of April next. For several years that Stake has gone into the coffers of Lord JERSEY, till at this present writing, the odds of 50 to 40 are offered *on* his Brother to Bay Middleton, the first favorite for the Derby likewise. Would they but run on, what nags would this stock of horses be for our country! Lord J.'s horse Ilderim, by Emilius or Ishmael, out of Filagree, (the dam of Cobweb, Bay Middleton's dam,) is also the favorite at even against the field for "Tuesday's Riddlesworth," same meeting. We observe among the entries for the "Coleman Stakes" in the "Craven" Meeting, one by Mr. Batson, of an own brother to Plenipo. We have seen a picture of Harriet, the dam of Plenipo, and to our thinking she is the finest looking brood mare we ever set eyes upon—save Bay Maria.

The proposition for a "National Match" between England and the United States, receives attention in Europe. The remarks of a favorite correspondent of ours at the South, in reply to A. O. T. are quoted at length in "Bell's Life" of the 17th ult. The next steam-ship, which we look for about the 10th prox will bring us, we hope, some definite propositions on the subject.

Steeple Chacing is the current sport just at this moment in England. The great Liverpool Steeple Chace is the most important event now to come off. The result of it may now be expected by every fair wind. Lord McDonald's *The Nun* is the first favorite in the principal race. Harkaway was entered, but as his name does not appear in the betting, we presume he is not to start. Nothing but the most short-signed avarice or downright insanity could have induced the entry of such a horse in such a trial.

We had just read though our files by the Siddons, when we were called to announce the arrival of the packet-ship *Roscoe*, Capt. Delano, bringing dates twelve days later than those previously received. The most interesting sporting news by this last arrival, is the result of the Liverpool Steeple Chace, which came off on the 26th ult., two days before the Roscoe sailed. An immense assemblage of sporting noblemen and gentlemen were present, and all the stands were crowded to excess. We are indebted to the Liverpool "Mail" for the result of the race, which we subjoin. The following were the horses which came to the post at the ringing of the bell, eighteen in all.

Horses.	*Colors.*	*Riders.*
Dictator	Orange	Carlin.
Conrad	Yellow, black sleeves	Beecher.
Cramp	Black	Wilmot.
Rambler	Scarlet	Morgan.
Daxon	White	Ferguson.
Barkston	White	Burne.
Rust	Straw, black sleeves	M'Donough.
Railroad	White, black sleeves	Powell.
Cannon Ball	Crimson and yellow stripe	Newcome.
Jack	Purple, orange cap	Wadlow.
True Blue	Blue	Barker.
Seventy-four	Yellow body, brown sleeves	Oliver.
Charity	Purple, blue sleeves	Hardy.
Paulina	Orange, purple sleeves	Martin.
Nun	Purple and white stripe	M'Donough.
Lottery	Blue jacket, black cap	Mason.
Pioneer	Scotch plaid	Walker.
Jerry	Scarlet and white sleeves	Seffert.

But half of these were named in the betting, which, prior to the start, was as follows:—

6 to 1 against The Nun.		7 to 1 against Rust.
8 — 1 — Daxon.		5 — 1 — Lottery.
9 — 1 — Railroad.		12 — 1 — Seventy-four.
20 — 1 — True Blue.		20 — 1 — Conrad.
20 — 1 — Charity.		12 — 1 — Cannon Ball.
8 — 1 — Barkston.		All taken.

The horses presented a magnificent appearance as they passed the grand stand on their way to the starting post. There was much expectation from the Irish horses, and they seemed disposed to cut out a fair share of work for their competitors. Barkston made the running, taking the ground to the left, which presented almost a dead level for some distance, and then a rather steep ascent. Conrad was the only separatist, and he kept more to the right, which enabled him to ascend the incline with rather less difficulty than the others experienced. Through the first three or four pasture fields the fencing was comparatively light, and the horses cleared them beautifuly. The first obstacle that wore the aspect of a teazer was a deep ditch, about five feet wide, on the further side of which was a high bank. The high-mettled fellows made nothing of this,—they flew over it like birds, one after another, and were presently laboring through a deep, light soil, from which young wheat was springing. They next dashed over a high bank into a grass-field, where the riders of Barkston and Conrad were still enabled to look back upon their competitors, Daxon, Lottery, True Blue, Dictator, and Paulina being in a line behind them. The field in which the riders now found themselves was a very wide one, and one half of it had been recently subjected to deep ploughing. Here was something for them to tug through, and a laborious run it was while it lasted. The fence at the opposite side of the field was one of the most awkward of the series. Barkston made the first attempt, but fell on the other side of the brook. Conrad came up next, but shied at the rails, and threw his rider into the water. It was some time ere Capt. Beecher could recover his seat, and, meanwhile, Daxon ran against the rails, and broke them down. Pioneer came up fourth, took the leap across the brook, and fell with his nose upon the cope, whence he rolled into the water. Lottery cleared it, followed by two or three of the quiet ones, who could choose their ground, passing close over Beecher, and letting him feel the wind of their heels. One unlucky wight here parted company with his horse, which took a fancy to have a gallop by himself. Beecher, again in the saddle, scampered after his fellows, who had topped every fence at the corner of the meadow, turning at a right angle from the brook. Here some play was made across a smooth pasture field, from whence, after a flying leap over a hedge, which all took in the best possible style, the riders were carried into a rough-ploughed field. Another hedge, cleared with the same alacrity as before, brought them opposite to a leap which was expected to try both men and horses. After getting over the hedge, it was necessary to turn short round to the left. At a distance of not more than twenty yards was a high hedge, bank, and rails, on the other side of which was a piece of water, let in for the purpose, full fifteen feet wide, the field adjoining which is six feet lower than that from which the leap was to be taken. Captain Beecher, who had again come up to the front, was the first to push at this, but Conrad seemed to have no mind for so much exertion. He dashed away the rails, and tumbled headlong into the water, rolling over his rider, and floundering about after a most extraordinary fashion. Rust followed next, but his rider was more fortunate than the captain, for he got remounted and resumed the chase, while the latter, who had got a thorough immersion, lost his horse into the bargain. Daxon, Lottery, and the rest, flew over gallantly, and were presently pushing with what speed they might over a ploughed field, which tired their mettle sorely. The next leap was a particularly ugly one, into a field which was higher by four feet in some places than that from which the horses had to spring. They had to pass over a bank surmounted by a low hedge (in some places a strong rail), next to which was a ditch fenced by another rail. Most of the steeds took this at the easiest part, where the double rail and ditch were taken at a flying leap, the two fields being there almost on a level. From this point it was "plain sailing" across easy fences to the lower end of the race course. Here, turning to the left, the horses were brought by a straight run into the training ground, at the upper end of which was a stone wall, five feet high, erocted for the occasion. This was exactly opposite the grand stand, and it was expected to prove a teaser to more than one. Here, however, the lieges were doomed to disappointment. Charity came down the course first, but refused to leap at the stone wall in front of the grand stand. Railroad was close at her heels, and effected the leap in gallant style, clearing off a few of the sods only with his hind hoofs. The Nun came next, and took a few further liberties with the erection, M'Donough, her rider, finding himself compelled to clasp her neck for a few moments, and submit to a good pomelling. Lottery and Paulina went over well; and two others, taking the leap at the same time, one of them was thrown by the narrowness of the aperture nearly under the feet of the second. but quickly recovered, leaving, however, a complete gap for those that followed, and who were led by Charity. They went forward at tolerable speed, and cleared the hedges on each side the lane very creditably.

After this straining task of more than two miles, the horses had to gallop over the same severe ground a second time. It was rightly said, that he who won this race would have performed his work. The second run, however, was a little easier than the first, as the horses and men not only knew what they were going to leap at, but the broken banks and fences left them a clearer course. Accordingly, all was well and effectually managed till they came to the great leap at the piece of artificial water before mentioned. Dictator, ridden by Carlin, took the leap about ten yards further on than the rest of the field. He got well over, but from some cause or other stumbled and fell head foremost on the opposite side. He was all in a heap, and it was plain he was much strained. Rust also fell, but Lottery went over beautifully, Daxon came next, broke down the fence, making a clear way for the remainder, closely followed by the Nun and the others, Dictator, having regained her feet, followed them. The next very awkward leap, however, finished him. He sprung over after the rest, but instantly fell, and died almost immediately. It is stated that his back was broken. Here the racing began. Rust had long since given in, and had been led back to his stable. The Nun, who had borne herself as became her high pretensions, now that the tug of war had commenced, began to exhibit strong symptoms of distress. There was whip-and-spur work for the lead across the fields and the corner of the course leading to the run-in, across which a line of hurdles had been placed. Lottery had, meanwhile, taken up the running with great vigor, and was convincing those behind that, if he got fairly over the next leap, he had that within him that would bid defiance to their utmost efforts. The chances were all now with Lottery, True Blue, Paulina, and Seventy-four. Lottery took the hurdle with a most creditable flying leap, which left the race at the discretion of his jockey. The rest came well over and did their utmost, but Lottery was in astonishing force, considering the work which he had gone through, and came in a winner by several lengths.

Lottery	Mr. Mason.	1
Seventy-four	Oliver.	2
Paulina	Martin.	3
True Blue	Barker.	4

Seventy-four was closely followed by Paulina and True Blue. The favorite was no where, and Rust, the second favorite, as we have before mentioned, scarcely lived through the most easy part of the race.

The race was run in twelve minutes, and commenced within a few minutes of three o'clock. We are happy to say that it was attended by no accident beyond the death of Dictator.

The next race was a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 added. Heats over the same ground as that marked out for the great steeple chase, with the mere difference, that the horses only went once round, coming in up the regular course, and over the hurdles. The condition was, that the winner should be sold for £100, if demanded in the usual way. The entry was as follows:—

Mr. Rawlin's Rex, Mr. Thomson's Harry, Mr. Ryan's Smike, Mr. Jones's Primrose, Mr. M'Donagh's St. Nicholas, Mr. Calaghan's Wanderer, Mr. Scott's Sweetheart, Mr. Knaresborough's No Mistake, Mr. Webb's Meteor, Mr. Johnson's Perseverance.

There was some aplendid fencing in this race, particularly at the great leap. It however proved fatal to poor Sweetheart at the latter place, as it had done to Dictator. She sprung over the brook or artificial ditch, and falling headlong into the field, broke her back. She was immediately killed. The following is the result of the race, as far as it proceeded:—

Mr. J. Ryan's b. g. Smike	1	2
Mr. Jones's ch. m. Primrose	2	1

As it had now become nearly dark, it was agreed that this race should be concluded on the following day (Wednesday), when the following horses again came to the post, namely:—

Smike	Mr. Bretherton.
Primrose	Powell.
St. Nicholas	A. M'Donough.
Wanderer	W. M'Donough.
Brown Mare by Harry	Oliver.

This was an admirable race. Smike took the lead, followed by St. Nicholas and Primrose. After they had run about three quarters of a mile, Wanderer tried to get up, but failed. St. Nicholas and Primrose then showed metal, but could not "come it." The leaps were generally made by all the horses beautifully. After clearing the hedge near the canal bridge, the Brown Mare and Smike challenged, and ran smartly home, the mare winning cleverly. The result was:—

Mr. Thomson's br. m. by Harry	0	1	1
Mr. T. Ryan's b. g. Smike	1	3	2

Rather an odd style this of running a race, allowing a whole night to intervene between the heats! We have not room this week for the other details of this Liverpool meeting.

The Duke of Rutland's valuable horse, *Rat-trap*, died on the 21st ult., at Newmarket, of an inflammation of the lungs. *Blankney*, in the same stable, was not expected to survive a like attack. Rat-trap was 5 years old this Spring, and had been a successful horse on the turf, and last year, at the Second October Meeting at Newmarket, he challenged for the Whip. The challenge not being accepted, the Whip was resigned to his noble owner. In the previous year he had been a favorite for the Derby, the betting being only 7 to 4 against him.

They laugh at the dandyism of Lord PALMERSTON in England. One paper says that the signing of the treaty of the twenty-four articles, (relating to the Hollandic Belgic question,) which had been delayed long enough, God knows, was delayed four hours while his lordship was waiting at home for *a new coat!* They call him Cupid for the graces of his person; his toilette is most elaborate, and he takes lessons daily from the Lion of fashion—him whom all Europe recognizes as the *Beau D'Orsay*. Lord MELBOURNE, too, the Premier, is not less fashionable. He lives upon the royal favor, and never even dines at home. In consequence of this, it is said that his cook is much alarmed lest *his* place should be abolished the present session as among the *sinecures*.

East India papers are filled with gorgous descriptions of a recent meeting between Lord AUCKLAND, the Governor General, and RUNJEET SINGH. His Lordship's sister accompanied him. The interview was made in the style of one of our Indian "talks." The costume and horse flesh of the Indian cavalry is worth a further notice.

The marriage of the Belgian Minister, M. VAN DE WEYER, to the daughter of Mr. JOSHUA BATES, is enumerated as one of the late marriages in high life. A long list of noblemen and fashionables is given in the papers, as being present at the ceremony; Mr. JOHN VAN BUREN among the rest. Mr. Bates is an American gentleman, a partner in the house of Baring, Brothers & Co.

They pretend in Paris that BUNN offered GARCIA, Malibran's sister, £200 per night to sing at Drury Lane, but that the treaty fell to the ground on account of poor Malibran's sister having insisted upon stipulating the number of nights! If there be any truth that such a sum was ever offered her for *one* night, we do not wonder at her anxiety to stipulate for a series. For that sum probably we might be tempted to go on the stage and play the *blacksmith* to Mr. Hamblin's *Rienzi*. It is more money than any editor in this land ever *received* for a year's toil, however much he might have earned.

MEMOIR OF AUGUSTA.

This accomplished lady and graceful *danseuse*, was born at Munich, the capital of Bavaria, of parents whose ancestors, for many generations, had been attached, in different capacities, to the Ducal Court. The last Grand Duke, Maximilian, father of the present King, and so well known for his attachment and fidelity to Napoleon, by whom he had been emancipated from his subjection to the House of Austria, and created King of Bavaria, was passionately fond of theatrical representations; and especially of the Ballet and the Opera. This Prince constructed a magnificent theatre, communicating with the palace by a long gallery, and, reserving to himself its exclusive management, took as much interest in its success, to all appearance, as in the conduct of public affairs. His excellent qualities, which endeared him to his people, joined to the *penchant* abovementioned, attracted to his court a select circle of distinguished artists, whom he united in a company and treated with paternal care. This caused the most respectable families to endeavor to procure for their children admission to the schools of singing and dancing connected with the theatre, which were supported wholly at the Royal expense. This anxiety was increased by the entire absence of that prejudice against the stage and the profession of an actor, which is so strong among all classes in America.

Exhausted by the vicissitudes to which his alliance with Napoleon had exposed him, during the bloody campaigns which ended with the seclusion of that great captain at St. Helena, the aged Maximilian began to enjoy the independence which the Allied Powers granted to him by the treaty of 1814, as a reward for his opportune defection and attempt to intercept and crush his old Master, when, like a hunted and wounded lion, he was retreating to the Rhine, after the battle of Leipzig. The battle of Hanau, while it demonstrated the inferiority of the Bavarians to the French, was a seal to the sincerity of Maximilian, and the Allies conceded to him the Royal title, and for ever broke the fetters which bound him to the House of Austria. Maximilian devoted himself, thenceforth, with increased ardour to the government of his Kingdom and the management of his theatre.

About this time, M. Taglioni obtained from the King an engagement of several years for himself and his children. He filled the post of Director of the *ballet*, and it was at Munich, under his tuition, that his daughter Marie began to display those talents which have since rendered her famous in all the capitals of Europe. Desirous of contributing his utmost to the gratification of the King, who had conferred on him so advantageous an office, he devoted himself with

the greatest assiduity to finish the education of the numerous *élèves* who had been previously entrusted to M. Herschel, an able master, and produced before the Bavarian Court several *ballets d'enfans* with the greatest success.

The young Augusta, who had the honor to be the god-daughter of the King and Queen, having the misfortune, at the age of three years, to lose her father, to whom the King was much attached, became, after this calamity, the particular favorite of the aged Prince. Struck with the extreme regularity of her features, and the symmetry of her form, he conceived the idea of training his young pupil to be the chief ornament of his juvenile *corps de ballet*. With this view he sent for M. Taglioni, and gave him the necessary directions to enable him to initiate the young Augusta into a full knowledge of her art, and to develope those attractions which this great Master had so happily cultivated in the education of his own daughter. Maximilian directed that she should be admitted to partake of the daily lessons given to the children of M. Taglioni, who acceded to his wishes with a promptitude which showed the gratitude he felt for the favors he had received. Under his charge, the success of his young *élève* continued to increase until the death of the aged King. Maximilian expired during the night in his bed, at his palace at Nymphimbourg, whither he had returned alone at the beginning of the fall of 1823, having left the Queen at a ball given at Munich by the Russian Ambassador, in commemoration of her birthday.

The universal regret felt by all classes throughout the kingdom at the sudden death of their sovereign, was most touchingly displayed by the young *élèves*, who had every day been the objects of his tender solicitude and personal intimacy. But among all, none felt this dispensation more deeply than the young Augusta, who, at the age of eight years, lost at once her protector and second father. This occurrence was the more unfortunate, since Prince Louis of Bavaria, who by no means partook of his father's taste for dramatic representations, possessed a decided taste for architecture, sculpture, and painting; and at the close of the year 1823, the appropriations destined in the former reign to the support of the schools connected with the theatre, were suppressed, and received a new direction more congenial to the tastes of the new King, who applied them to aid in the erection of the *Pinacothek* and *Glyptothek*, as the national repositories of paintings and sculpture are called, and of the *Walhalla*, or Hall of Heroes, which are among the most splendid architectural monuments of Europe.

The death of Maximilian having closed the theatre of Munich, M. Taglioni received from the King of Wurtemberg a proposition to join, with his family, the Royal Theatre at Stuttgart. On this occasion, the mother of Augusta, conscious that the talents of her daughter would require many years of instruction from the master whom the late King had chosen, submitted to the sacrifice of a separation, and entrusted her to the charge of the governess by whom she had been brought up, with directions to accompany M. Taglioni to Stuttgard. During seven consecutive years, Augusta received the lessons of her accomplished instructor, and enjoyed at the same time the rare advantage of uniting the practice to the theory; which, in an art like that in which she excels, is of the utmost importance, since, from the want of similar opportunities, many distinguished *artistes* have been unable to comprehend the full extent of their powers, or to know how to produce with certainty any particular effect. By this means Augusta was enabled, at an early age, to combine the benefits of private instruction with the lessons of that best of all teachers—a discriminating public.

In 1827, M. Taglioni, who for many years had been endeavoring to obtain for his daughter the opportunity of making her *début* in the French capital, received the long expected order from the Royal Academy of Music, and left Stuttgard for Paris. His sudden departure deprived Augusta of the society of her master, and of her friend, Marie Taglioni, and she returned from Stuttgard to Munich, where she found her mother in a very precarious state of health. All the attentions of her daughter proved unavailing; she died soon after the arrival of Augusta, who by this last stroke of Fortune, was left an orphan. She resided for a year after this occurrence with an aunt, without cultivating an art in which she saw but little prospect of success, after the loss of her natural guardian, her Royal protector, and lastly, of her master, who had so long been to her a second father.

It was destined, nevertheless, that the intentions of Maximilian respecting his pupil should be realized, notwithstanding the adverse circumstances which twice since his death had compelled her to abandon her profession. M. Taglioni, after a year of uninterrupted success, which had established the reputation of his daughter throughout Europe, bethought himself of the youthful *élève* whom he had left in Germany, whose acquirements and graces would, he anticipated, redound greatly to his honor. The appearance on the same stage of another pupil of his school, endowed by nature with a talent for pantomime which his own daughter was far from possessing, would be an unanswerable proof of the superiority of the new theories which had just effected a complete revolution in the art of dancing. By these he expected to banish for ever from the stage *tours de force*, and endless pirouettes, and to demonstrate that perfection consists in concealing beneath the veil of grace and softness that muscular force, upon which rope-dancers alone, and tumblers of the Bedouin Arab class, can properly pride themselves. The merit and extreme difficulty of the school of Marie Taglioni can be appreciated only by a select few of the most refined taste; it is, therefore, to be expected that the great majority will continue for a long time to prefer extravagant *gambades*, sudden and violent gestures, and the rapid movements of the quickest dances, without caring whether the peformers who have adopted this, the most easily acquired of all styles, attend to the measure, or hope to conceal by the rapidity of execution, the grossest faults and the most palpable ignorance of the rules of their art. The uninformed mass will always consider a lofty spring as the only proof of muscular power; a rough fling and a violent gesture as the most adequate expression of energetic pantomime, and the most rapid movements the result of the most profound study. But critics know, or should know, that all the superiority, all the merit of Marie Taglioni consists, on the contrary, in the art with which this unrivalled *artiste* learned, first of all, to invest her muscular efforts with the veil of indescribable grace and self-possession; that this harmonious combination, this careful attention to the *tout ensemble*, shown in her every glance and gesture; which present to persons of refinement, familiar with the models of antiquity, a succession of tableaux, characterized by a chaste voluptuousness, and by graces embodied only by the great sculptors of Greece. To attain this perfection, requires a muscular firmness and vigor ten times greater than would suffice for the longest succession of pirouettes, or the most prolonged series of rapid movements. Talk thus to the uninitiated, and they will laugh in your face, or give an incredulous shrug at the expression of an opinion, which, if once received, would overthrow all their conceptions upon a subject, of which they deem themselves as good judges as the most experienced professors, and the most refined and intellectual *amateurs*. The most striking characteristic of the school of Taglioni, while at the same time it is the most difficult to be understood by common observers, is the seeming simplicity of her movements and positions; a simplicity to be remarked in her very steps, which appear to be so easy of execution, that any one of the uninitiated straightway imagines that he could imitate them with all the perfection and self-possession of this inimitable *artiste*.

To return to the subject of this memoir, after a digression, the truth of which will be acknowledged by all who have frequented the Royal Academy of Music, we come to speak of the obstacles which M. Taglioni had to surmount, in order to obtain for the young Augusta admission, simply, into the *Corps de ballet* of the Opera; to procure which it was necessary, in direct contravention of the rules established by Louis the Fourteenth himself, to advance her to the exclusion of the *élèves* of the Royal Academy. Until then, the order of their enrolment had been most scrupulously observed, and to obtain the admission of Augusta, it was necessary to procure an order with the signature of Charles the Tenth himself. Notwithstanding, or rather in consequence of this mark of the Royal favor, the intrusion of the young Bavarian in a *Corps de ballet* consisting wholly of French, aroused so strong and decided an opposition among all those connected with the Opera, that they rendered fruitless every attempt of M. Taglioni, during two years, to procure an order for her *début*. The code of regulations established by Louis the Fourteenth, for the governance of the Royal Academy of Music, on the stage of which this prince had so often appeared himself, during and after his minority, at the head of the nobility of the court of the Queen mother, in ballets and operas composed for the occasion by the celebrated Quinault; this code enacted that an order for a *début* should be granted only after the candidate had undergone the most rigid examination of the *Maitres de ballet*, and the most distinguished professors, whose decision upon the proficiency of the applicant should be unanimous. Armed with this irresponsible power to exclude, the *maitres de ballet* and the leading *artistes*, whose jealousy had been already inflamed by the success of Mad'lle Taglioni, whom they had known but a year before as an obscure *figurante*, interposed every obstacle to the *début* of Augusta, and, losing all hope of surmounting them, she abandoned the Royal Academy, with the intention of renouncing for ever the exercise of her professional talents. She remained, consequently, in the seclusion of private life from May, 1829, until February, 1832. The revolution of 1830, which took place in the interval, was attended with the most unfortunate results to her, and she resolved to commence anew the struggle for professional distinction, and to win for herself a second time a modest competence. The talents whose exercise she thought to have for ever renounced, were again called to her aid, as a resource bequeathed to her by Providence, and her Royal protector. Buoyed up by hope and a generous devotion, she left Paris for London in January, 1832, having previously taken lessons every day during six months, of the most distinguished masters, and made her *début* in the February following, at Drury Lane, in the leading character of the Fairy, in the *ballet* of the "Sleeping Beauty."

The extraordinary success attendant upon her appearance in the *Ballet* and Pantomime, at a theatre which, for the first time, was enabled to rival the King's Theatre in a style of acting which, till then, could be seen only at the latter, inspired her with confidence, and enabled her to attempt all the characters which had been performed by Taglioni exclusively, who was fulfilling an engagement at the latter theatre during the same period. In the month of March, 1832, Mr. Bunn got up the "Bayadère," under the title of the "Maid of Cashmere." This ballet produced at London a sensation equal to that which it caused subsequently at the Park theatre in this city. The immense area of Drury Lane was crowded from pit to ceiling during thirty-two consecutive nights, with spectators who were never satiated by repetition, but were filled with unceasing admiration at the talent of the young *débutante*, who followed so successfully in the footsteps of the peerless Taglioni.

This triumphant success was to Augusta a great consolation under the depressing circumstances which had constrained her to resume her theatrical career. She redoubled her efforts in the different pieces which were produced during her engagement, and was received with increasing applause by a generous public, from whose approbation she derived a confidence, without which she would have been unable to comprehend, herself, the full scope of the talents which she had for the first time displayed before them. The London journals were filled with eulogiums, and comparisons of Augusta with Taglioni. In the perfection of her movement, she followed in the traces of her illustrious competitor, but at the same time, revealed a capacity for pantomime which had not been witnessed since the time of the celebrated Bigottini. All the subscribers to the Opera at the King's Theatre took stalls and boxes at Drury Lane during the remainder of the season, and the benefit of the young *débutante*, which took place in July, 1832, was attended by one of the most numerous and fashionable audiences ever seen within the walls of Drury. Besides the amount of receipts at the Box-office, which was very considerable, Augusta received from the Lord Chamberlain, the Duke of Devonshire, and others of the nobility who patronised the theatre, liberal donations as the price of their boxes, which, by an usage full of courtesy and generosity, the nobility engage personally at the residence of the *artiste* whom the wish to patronise, by placing their names upon a Plan left for this purpose in her parlor.

The report of her success at London soon reached Paris, and was the subject of many conversations among the professors of the Royal Academy, whose endeavors to prevent her *début* had hitherto been so effective. They saw that a new attempt would soon be made to introduce her at the Opera, and felt what additional influence she would derive from her triumph in London, during the new administration under which the notorious parsimony of the King of the French had placed the Royal Academy of Music. This institution, which, from its foundation, had been supported by the munificence of the successive Kings of France, and which had enjoyed the fostering care of the Republic, during the period of its most bloody excesses, had, through a miserable and degrading calculation, dictated by a false economy, ceased to form a part of the *intendance de la maison*, or household establishment of the King. Louis Philippe could devise no better means to free himself from the expense entailed upon him by the Academy than to farm it out upon a lease, with sureties to be deposited in the *Bureau* of the Minister of Finance during the term therein specified. This new arrangement gave an absolute power to the Director, and caused the immediate dissolution of the schools of Singing and Dancing, which for more than two centuries had formed an integral part of the Royal Academy, besides weakening the authority of the rules and regulations established by its founder, Louis the Fourteenth. The arbitrary reform to which the Opera has been subjected since the appointment of the new Director, whose only object was to realize a fortune during the six years for which his lease was given, was attended with the most injurious consequences; and the company of the Academy was reduced to the number of *artistes* which would barely suffice for the necessary representations. All those who had been retained by the Director, felt, consequently, what an influence they could exert upon him, and how indispensable were their services: since the least indisposition, whether real or assumed, might place him in an inextricable embarrassment. Jealous, as was reasonable to suppose, of all who had commenced their career under favorable auspices, they beset the new Director, and spared no means of prejudicing him against Augusta, before she had even made any application to him. Their intrigues were successful for more than a year; but the lessee, having realized a considerable sum by two or three very popular productions of Meyerbeer, thought it a favorable opportunity to retire from the management, and made a very advantageous arrangement with M. Duponchel, the present Director. At this time, the two Elslers having left Paris for Berlin, to spend their *congé* of six months, Taglioni was the only *danseuse* capable of drawing full houses, although the continued repetition of the pieces in which she had been so successful, began to fatigue the public. The new *ballet* of the "Pirates' Isle," in which the leading part had been given to Fanny Elsler, on account of her charming figure, her youth, and, more than all, her superiority as a Pantomimist, was suspended, to the great diminution of the receipts, upon the departure of the two sisters; and all the efforts of the manager to unite the most attractive operas with the best *ballets* of Taglioni, were attended with indifferent success; when this *Artiste*, also, suddenly retired from the stage, with the intention of remaining in private life for the following year. The new Director, who already at the commencement of the term, which he had purchased so dearly but a few weeks before, felt that his situation was very precarious, now seemed to be menaced with inevitable ruin, from the impossibility of continuing the *ballet* at a theatre where the Parisian public would not submit to be deprived of it for a single night; and, consequently, there was not a moment to be lost to remedy this deficiency. The *Maitres de ballet*, MM's. Taglioni and Corali, were summoned to advise with the Director, without being able to devise any mode whereby to insure adequate receipts. He regretted extremely the suspension of the "Pirates' Isle," and endeavored in vain to find among the *danseuses*, one capable of filling the place of Fanny Elsler, when he suddenly bethought himself of Mdlle. Augusta, whose name had been repeated with so many eulogiums in the English journals, and who, with her talent for pantomime, was the only *Artiste* who could extricate him from the labyrinth of his embarrassment. Without regard to the opposition of the *Maitres de ballet* he wrote immediately to Mdlle. Augusta, that she would confer on him a great obligation if she would either receive a visit from him on the return of her answer, or appoint an hour the next morning. The messenger having found her ready to receive the Director, he lost no time in presenting himself, and after a long preamble setting forth the advantages which must result to her from an engagement of six months at the Opera, without a previous *début*, (a thing until then unknown in the annals of the theatre, and to which the committee of management which he had just left were utterly opposed,) he concluded an engagement with her, at a price which he agreed, *upon his honor*, to double for a new engagement of a year, at the expiration of the six months; provided, as was anticipated, her reception at Paris was as successful as it had been, the previous season, at London.

The "Pirates' Isle" was again put in rehearsal, and got up in the greatest haste. Augusta was obliged to prepare herself in only five days in the leading character of a *ballet*, in the preparation of which the Opera had employed seven months; but, assisted by the quickness of her apprehension, and sustained by the talent of the company, which so much contributed to the success of this splendid combination of *mouvement* and *spectacle*, her appearance as the leader of the *Corps de ballet* was a triumph of which M. Duponchel failed not to give himself the credit, among all those connected with her in the administration of the Opera, who had united to prevent her *début*. She appeared successively, according to the terms of her engagement, in all the characters of Taglioni, and in all the leading parts requiring a talent for pantomime and dancing, and performed in all with an elevation, and thorough appreciation of her art, which, in a short time, created for her numerous friends, and changed to sudden prosperity those reverses which menaced the Director with entire ruin. Her six months' engagement passed away triumphantly for Augusta, who was constantly cheered at every representation, by the applause of crowded houses, and every thing led her to hope that the gratitude of the Director would prompt him to make her the most liberal offers, when the time should arrive for the signing of the new engagement; but the event soon showed her how little faith a *véritable artiste*, who is almost always animated with generous sentiments, can put in the *verbal promises* and gratitude of a Manager, on either side of the Atlantic. Full of confidence in the native strength of her resources, and with a mind perfectly tranquillized by the expressions of gratitude which M. Duponchel lavishly bestowed upon her almost every day, Augusta neglected to profit by the first moments of enthusiasm caused by her success, and of the imperious necessity which rendered it indispensable for the manager to retain her, at any price whatever; and forgot to insist at this crisis, upon the performance of his promise to engage her for the year commencing at the expiration of her contract. Finally, however, influenced by the counsels of her more considerate friends, she determined, a few weeks before the return of the Elslers, to demand of the manager the fulfilment of his promise, but he dreading, at that time, a full explanation, deferred the signature of the contract till a later period, because, as he alleged, the Minister of the Interior had promised him an increase of sixty thousand francs upon the amount contributed by his department, and it was from this source that he intended to remunerate Augusta. At last, after many specious pretences and insincere delays, and just when the arrival of the Elslers was momently expected, he informed her that the refusal of the Minister to make the promised augmentation constrained him, contrary to his wishes, to offer her the same terms for her new engagement, and concluded by presenting her the contract already signed! Indignant at such treatment, Augusta pushed from her the paper, declaring that she would never appear again at his theatre if he did not adhere to the stipulations which he had pledged his honor to perform, but which he dared to violate at a period when, by his own confession, her services had been more productive to him than those of Taglioni and the Elslers. He entrenched himself behind the disappointment to which he had been subjected by the refusal of the Minister, and offered to make an engagement for two years, the stipend of the second to be double that of the first; and perceiving her firmly resolved to refuse any new offer, concluded by saying that she would be obliged, sooner or later, to come to his terms; that there was but one Royal Academy of Music in the world; and that her interests as well as the brilliant reputation she had created for herself, would not suffer her to remain unemployed, after the termination of the London season.

Matters were at this point, when Mr. Maywood, the manager of the Chesnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, arrived in Paris, for the purpose, as it was rumored, of making proposals to Taglioni and the Elslers. Failing in securing them, and learning that Mdlle. Augusta, who had just appeared in their favorite characters with the most marked success, had quarrelled with M. Duponchel, he conceived hopes of a more successful result to a negotiation with her. Accordingly, Mr. Maywood presented himself at her residence, accompanied by the same Mr. Hazard who recently acted the part of an interpreter for her at the National Theatre. His proposition was refused at first, because of her reluctance to undertake a sea voyage; but, upon a second interview, Mdlle. Augusta consented to an engagement of a year upon the terms proposed by him, but awaited before starting, the receipt of two thousand dollars, which Mr. Maywood agreed to send from London. Instead of this sum she received a letter from him proposing that she should herself bear the expenses of the voyage, and particularizing the proportion of the receipts to be allotted to her each night of her engagement as well as upon her benefits.

Notwithstanding the unsatisfactory turn which her negotiation with Mr. Maywood had now taken, relying upon the prospects held out to her by that gentleman, she resolved upon crossing the Atlantic. Upon her arrival here, at the commencement of the fall season of 1836, she found, as she thought, that there was no intention of allowing her to fulfil, in Philadelphia, the engagement which she had entered into. She immediately entered into negotiations with Mr. Simpson, through the agency of Mr. Abbot, now the manager of the Charleston and Augusta theatres. Her engagement was heralded by no preliminary announcements of the press, but, on the contrary, hardly a playgoer in the city was aware, that a finished artist was now to make her debut in America. She first appeared in some light dance between the acts, and from the style of the announcement upon the play-bills, every one supposed that some pretty girl had probably been engaged to fill the role formerly assigned to the young Misses Wheatley, and more recently to Miss Wells. If our memory serves us, she made her first appearance on the 18th of September, 1836, the evening after Forrest had concluded a farewell engagement, said to have been the most brilliant on record.—Jones had just returned from London, and was to play the same evening in Cinderella, and Miss Horton, the vocalist, was to make her debut that evening. In the midst of these attractions, unknown to the public or even the press, and apparently esteemed as of small account by the manager, she was to dance between the opera and the farce. In those days our paper went to press by the time the curtain would ring up on Friday, but we ventured upon terming her in advance, as "a pretty danseuse" who appeared *last* evening. The next week told a different story, for we had then actually seen the most beautiful and graceful woman who had ever appeared upon the stage in New York. The judicious few who witnessed her first efforts were enraptured, but they were truly few. The critics did not appear to be present in any force, and we believe we must divide with the Editors of the Times, then, if not now, the best theatrical daily in the city, the honor of rightly estimating the charms of the new votary of the dance, and calling to them the attention of the public. Such paragraphs as we wrote on the subject! as full of fire and enthusiastic admiration as the strains in which young love addresses its first mistress! Still she was appearing nightly only in some trifling ballet:—*la danse des Naiades* was the favorite one. Her great triumph was delayed till the production of "La Bayadere" early in the month of December. In this beautiful operatic ballet she had full scope for her extraordinary pantomimic talents, as well as for her grace and elegance. Although Celeste had just played in the same part at the National, where the piece had been got up with extraordinary splendor, yet the talent of Augusta gave to her personation of "the Charming Bayadere" all the interest of novelty. Almost for the first time we enjoyed the delightful association of music and dancing worthily produced. The piece ran for a great number of nights, with constantly increasing favor. Although we have now seen several artists in the same character, yet none other has embodied so completely our conception of what Zoloe should be, as did Augusta. It is a theme upon which we have prated so often and so warmly in our columns, that there is no occasion now to enter upon the subject. It established Augusta firmly in popular favor, and all her benefits since have been fashionably and brilliantly attended. In the course of her engagements in New York a variety of beautiful dances has been introduced by

her, in New York with brilliant success, which we need not enumerate. But we cannot pass by altogether two more ambitious and worthy efforts,—"La Sylphide" and the "Pages of the Duke of Vendome."

The former was not succesful, nor has it proved so in any of the various shapes in which it has recently been attempted in New York. But the failure was in no degree to be attributed to Augusta. Her portion of the business was ever executed with consummate taste; the points which she makes in it are, however, all in that peculiar style of repose and grace, studious to conceal the appearance of exertion, of which we have before spoken, as characterizing the school of Taglioni. There were no *tours de force*, no astounding effort of muscular strength, but every blandishment of "sweet attractive grace" thrown about her personation. But the music not suiting the ears of our play-goers, "La Sylphide" met with no success commensurate with its reputation abroad, or the elaborate pains which were bestowed upon it by the principal artists here. But that simple *ballet of action*, the "Pages of the Duke of Vendome, was far differently received. With infinitely less pretension than the "Sylphide," it yet afforded Augusta the most fitting opportunities for the display of her rare endowments as a pantomimist, and the wonderful symmetry of her person. No creation of fancy could surpass the beauty of her face and figure as exhibited in the youthful page; every heart acknowledged her fascination; she looked, and played, and danced incomparably; and the applause she received, if subdued in its tone, was yet the warmest and the best bestowed, which her efforts had yet elicited.

The columns of our paper detail, with sufficient fulness, her success in other cities of the Union. Every where that she has appeared, she has won instant popularity. Her unfortunate disagreement with Mr. Maywood, prevented her appearance in Philadelphia until recently, and she then came out at the Walnut Street Theatre. Her reception there was no exception to the general success of her career; and she ever speaks with peculiar pleasure, and even gratitude, of the warmth of the welcome she received from Philadelphians, whom she would fain believe the most discriminating and enlightened critics in America; which point we shall be ready to yield when we learn that they have appreciated, more thoroughly than New Yorkers have done, the infinite grace and beauty of the subject of this memoir.

She is now at the South, winning all hands and hearts; every mail brings us some glowing commendation of her excellence from the pens of southern Editors. The emoluments which she derives from the exertion of her talents are probably as large as have crowned the success of any other artist in her line who has visited America, unless we may except Celeste. And never was success more deserved. The career of a danseuse must necessarily be short,—every night's exertion must seriously exhaust the energies of her constitution, and abbreviate the duration of her existence out of all proportion more sensibly than any other line of theatrical business. On this account are we ever gratified that their emoluments should be large. It is an ordinary and often uncalled for compliment paid to those on the stage, to laud their private virtues. In reference to the lady whose memoir has thus grown under our hands, this is no unmeaning or idle tribute, for it is eminently deserved. She is gifted in a remarkable degree, with all those rare virtues and accomplishments peculiar to her sex, and as an affectionate wife and mother, her amiable manners and goodness of heart, have endeared her to all who have come within the circle of her acquaintance. In conclusion, with the assurances of our best wishes for her health and happiness, we commend her most cordially to our Southern and Western friends as a lady and an artiste, entirely worthy of their countenance and liberal support.

FIGHT BETWEEN DEAF BURKE AND BENDIGO.

This battle came off on the 12th of February last, at Hawthorn or Heather, in the county of Leicester. For many months it had been the prominent topic among the fancy, not only of England but this country; and since the arrival of the packet ship *Siddons* on Tuesday, hundreds have called at our office to learn the result, and the particulars of the fight. The settlement of the preliminaries of the match, was attended with a great deal of chaffering; Burke at one time, during the negociations, having gone over to France, to second Jack Adams in a fight, and Bendigo at other times being unable to plank the pewter. It was at last settled at Sheffield, and the articles signed; Burke agreeing to fight at 120 to Bendigo's 100. It was understood that the issue was to decide the "Championship of England," and Jem Ward, the late champion, had agreed to present the conqueror with the "champion's belt." But previous to the fight, *Caunt*, a former opponent of Bendigo, threw down the gauntlet and declared openly, that he would dispute the right of the winner of the present contest, whoever he might be, to that proud position, being ready to fight him for £200 a-side. So that although the winner may receive from Ward the "belt," yet that does not constitute him "champion," until he shall succeed in "taking the shine" out of the new aspirant, Caunt.

PRETENSIONS OF THE MEN.

"The Deaf-'un" takes his fighting cognomen from an awful deficiency in his auricular faculties, attributable, probably, to his early ambitious profession as "Jack in the water," at Strand lane-stairs, from whence, by natural taste, he transferred his talents to the Ring. His first appearance in this arena, *sans* shoes, and almost *sans* inexpressibles, was on March 10, 1829, when he defeated Berridge at Leicester, for a purse. His subsequent battles, in all of which, with the exception of that with *Cousens*, he was a winner, are as follow:—

Fitzmaurice, for £25 a side, Harpendon-common, June 9, 1829.
Cousens, for £5, Whetstone, Aug. 25, 1829.
Girdler, for a purse, Northchapel, Dec. 4, 1829.
Gow, for £5, Temple Mills, Oct. 4, 1830.
Bob Hampson, £25 a side, Harpendon-common, Oct. 26, 1830.
Tim Crawley, £25 a side, a field in Hertfordshire, Nov. 16, 1830.
Birmingham Davis, £50 a side, Shepperton-range, Feb. 22, 1831.
Blissett, £25 a side, Colney-heath, May, 24, 1831.
Jack Carter, £10 a side, Barge house, Woolwich, May 8, 1832.
Macone, £20 a side, Lackington bottom, Beverley, Jan. 8, 1833.
Simon Byrne (fatal), £100 a side, Noman's Land, May 30, 1833.
O'Rourke, North America, (the Deaf-'un escaped Lynching), May 30, 1837.
O'Connell, Long Island, New York, Aug. 21, 1837.

Thus it will be seen he has fought fourteen prize-battles previous to his late engagement, from his success in which the confidence of his friends was fully justified—a confidence in which he participated himself in such a degree, as to think not only that he was invincible among modern men, but even to express a regret that he was not a contemporary with Spring, Crawley, and the Gas-man, as he said he would have astonished the admirers even of these great guns—a little bit of pride which was often met by a sly repetition of the name of an old friend called *Walker!* His age we have already stated to be 29, his height 5ft 8¼in, and his fighting weight about 12st 7lb.

Thomson, to whom the name of *Bend-i-go* has been given, from a habit he had of *bending* as he fought, is a Nottingham man, and, if not so celebrated as the Deaf-'un, had his staunch admirers. His age is 25, his weight 12st 1lb, and height 5ft 10in. His P. R. battles, in all of which he was successful, with the exception of the last with Caunt, which was given against him, on the judgment of the referee, for going down without a blow, are thus recorded. With

Caunt, £25 a side, Appleby, July 21, 1835.
Brassy, £25 a side, near Sheffield, May 24, 1836.
Langan, jun., Woore, near Newcastle, Jan. 24, 1837.
Looney, £100 a side, Chapel-en-le-Frith, June 13, 1837.
Caunt (second time) last year, as already described. A third match was made with Caunt, in which Bendigo received forfeit, from the non-attendance of the friends of the former.

In comparing the public works of the two men, it is obvious that the balance was in favor of Burke; but still, the known game and hardy attributes of Bendigo secured for him very staunch friends, as the interest was kept up in all quarters, between the period of the match being made and its coming off.

The *coriunders* for the Deaf-'un having been found by *Corinthians* of the first order, directions were given that he should be liberally supplied with the means of training, and upon this score he had no fault to find, for he wanted for nothing he could desire. He first proceeded to Brighton; from thence returned to London, and took up his quarters at Finchley; but again shifted to Putney, where he completed his training labors by rowing on the river. It was remarked throughout that he was too "independent" in his notions, and that he thought himself too great a man to be dictated to. In truth, he held his antagonist so cheap, that he seemed to book the battle as won before it was fought. He acted as a spoiled child of fortune, and took such liberties that his best friends found fault. His exercise was neither regular nor conducted with that degree of severity necessary to give him powers of endurance; and his final recourse to pulling on the river, in a damp atmosphere was rather the result of necessity than prudence, for he had much superfluous flesh to reduce, which it was too late to effect by walking or running, a former fracture on the bone of his knee interfering with such exercise. His free mode of living and inattention to diet were likewise much against him. Still, being in apparent robust health, his self-approval was unshaken; and he went so far as to say he would either finish the fight off in one round, or prolong it as his backers might desire. In vain was he told that Bendigo was a hardy, active fellow, fighting right foot foremost, and therefore more difficult to get at, as well as to resist. He liked that all the better, and with a knowing wink, silenced all the counsellors who presumed to offer him advice or opinion, and often disgusted those about him by the aristocratical airs, borrowed, no doubt, from his Corinthian friends, in which he indulged.

The backers of Bendigo were not less, but more wisely, liberal. They sent their man to Liverpool, under the care of Jem Ward and Peter Taylor, who placed him at Crosby, near that town; and, having nothing "wilful in his way," they were enabled to keep him at a regular steady course of training, blending walking and running, with sparring, and putting him to severe trials, both in the use of his *mawleys* and *pins*, paying due regard to his diet, and avoiding every thing like excess—a course which produced gradual but certain improvement, and brought him to a state of athletic activity and healthful condition, the effects of which were sufficiently obvious when the important hour for their display arrived.

After a great deal of trouble, it was agreed that the fight should come off at Heather; and the parties to fight, leaving their training-quarters, gradually drew near that parish; the "Deaf-un," attended by Jem Burn, King Dick, Tommy Roundhead, and others, and Bendigo by Jem Ward, Nick Ward, and Peter Taylor. An immense interest was felt in the surrounding towns, Birmingham, Sheffield, Nottingham, Leicester, and Coventry, and all the neighboring towns were on the *qui vive*, and the trains from London and Liverpool were *dignified* with a lively sprinkle of fancy lads. The ring was formed on the top of a hill, in a very convenient meadow. The "Deaf-un" who had left his lodgings at nine o'clock, surrounded by an immense assemblage, did not reach the ground till half past eleven. Thousands had preceded him, and he was received with immense cheers. So great was the throng that the utmost confusion prevailed throughout the fight, although three distinct circles were formed. So formidable was the number and appearance of the crowd, that *the beaks* made themselves altogether scarce. At about half past twelve Bendigo came up, at which time it was calculated that at least fifteen thousand persons were present of all degrees; the aristocracy forming no inconsiderable portion, and giving respectability to the outer ring, by the character of their equipages, and the high-bred order of their cattle. Burke was attended by *King Dick* and *Jackson*, as his second and bottle-holder, and appeared in the utmost good humor and full of confidence, and by significant winks, seemed to say "my triumph approaches." Just before one Bendigo made his salaam amidst deafening shouts, attended by Peter Taylor and Nick Ward, and walking up to Burke, he shook him heartily by the hand.—Some little delay yet occurred in arranging dress, choosing a referee &c., and a laugh was created by the appearance of a *chere amie* of the "Deaf-un," who came up and grasped his hand, and wished him success; she then seated herself in front of the inner circle, and waited the result of the battle, cheering her favorite throughout his subsequent exertions.

It may here be requisite to state that the men fought under the "new rules"—the most humane that have ever been adopted in the history of the Ring—by which it is provided, that on the seconds first delivering their men at "The Scratch" they shall retire to their corners, and not approach them till the round shall be finished, when they shall pick them up, carry them to their corners for refreshment, and on "Time" being called, permit them to rise of themselves, walk to the scratch and renew the combat, and by the same rules, *betting*, a barbarous practice, is decreed foul, subjecting the party having recourse to it to the loss of the battle.

CONDITION OF THE MEN.

The signal of commencement having been given, the seconds having previously chosen their corners, the men threw off the great coats in which they were wrapped, and advancing to the "Scratch," threw themselves into position, and now for the first time a superficial estimate of their condition might be formed. Burke presented all that fine muscular developement for which he is distinguished; but he was pale, and it struck us forcibly, that his flesh wanted that firmness and consistency, the sure consequence of perfect training, and to the attainment of which the mode in which he had passed his time was any thing but conducive; still he was playful and confident in his manner, and regarded his antagonist with a look of conscious superiority. His weight, we were told, was not more than 12st 6lbs. Bendigo, in point of symmetry of frame, was inferior to Burke, especially in the shoulders, arms, and neck, which were hard in their outline; but he appeared in perfect condition, and firm as iron—the color of his skin was healthful, his countenance exhibited perfect self-possession, and wore an easy smile of confidence; his weight was as nearly as possible 12st 1lb, so that what he gained in height he lost in weight. The current odds on setting to were 6 to 4 on Burke, with plenty of takers. In London there had been 7 to 4 and 2 to 1 betted, while 5 to 4 and even bets had been taken at Nottingham, Sheffield, and other places, where the physical qualities of Bendigo were better known.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The position of Burke was easy and unconstrained. He stood rather square, his left foot in advance, and his arms well up, as if waiting for his antagonist to break ground. Bendigo, on the contrary, dropped his right shoulder, stooped a little, and, right foot foremost, seemed prepared to let fly left or right as the opportunity offered. After a little manœuvring, he made a catching feint with his left, but found the Deaf-'un immoveably on his guard. They changed ground, both ready, when Bendigo let go his right, and caught Burke on the ribs, leaving a visible impression of his knuckles. More manœuvring. Bendigo tried his left, but was stopped. The Deaf-'un popped in his right, and caught Bendigo on the ear, but soon had a slap in return from Bendigo's right, under the eye, as straight as an arrow, [cheers for Bendigo.] Both steady. Bendigo made two or three feints, with his left, but did not draw the Deaf-'un. Each evidently meaning mischief, and getting closer together. Counter hits with his left, when both, by mutual consent, got to a rally, and severe hits, right and left, were exchanged. The Deaf-'un closed, but Bendigo broke away, and, turning round, renewed the rally. Heavy exchanges followed, when they again closed, and, trying for the fall, both went down in the corner. [There was a cry of *first blood* from Bendigo's left ear, but, although very red from the Deaf-'un's visitations, the referee, who examined it, decided there was no *claret*.]

2. Both men showed symptoms of the "ditto repeated" in the last round, although no great mischief was done, nor was there much advantage booked, each having given as good as he got. The Deaf-'un resumed his defensive position, and was steady. Bendigo again tried the feint with his left, evidently desirous of leading off with his right, but the Deaf-'un was awake to this dodge, and grinned. The Deaf-'un tried his right, but was stopped. After a pause, during which the men shifted their ground, Bendigo let go his left, but was prettily stopped. He was more successful with his right, and caught the Deaf-'un a stinger under the eye. The straightness and quickness of these right-hand deliveries were now conspicuous. Counter hits, left and right, followed, and the Deaf-'un showed a slight tinge of *claret* on the mouth, but it was not claimed. The Deaf-'un now made up his mind for a determined rally, and to it they went ding-dong; the stops, hits, and returns, right and left, were severe, and no flinching. Bendigo again wheeled round, but the Deaf-'un was with him, and the rally was renewed with equal vigor and good will. Bendigo, rather wild at the end, closed, and, after a sharp struggle, both down. [The Deaf-'un's *chere amie*, before alluded to, now cheered him, but, indifferent to her blandishments, he was carried to his corner piping a little from the severity of his exertion. Bendigo, on reaching his corner, seemed freshest, and exhibited less impression from the blows which he had received than his antagonist.]

3. Both came up strong on their pins, but the Deaf-'un's face, especially on the left cheek, was greatly flushed, and other marks and tokens of searching deliveries were visible. The Deaf-'un looked serious, and coughed as if the contents of his pudding-bag were not altogether satisfied with the disturbance to which they had been exposed. Sparring for a short time, when Bendigo let go his right, but was stopped; it was a heavy hit, and the sound of the clashing knuckles was distinctly heard. Well-meant blows on both sides stopped. The Deaf-'un again coughed; his "cat's meat" was clearly out of trim. Again did the Deaf-'un stop Bendigo's right, but did not attempt to return. He now seemed to gain a little more confidence, and exhibited a few of his *hankey pankey* tricks, making a sort of Merrry Andrew dance; but his jollity was soon stopped, for Bendigo popped in his left and right heavily, and got away. The Deaf-'un changed countenance and was more serious: Bendigo again tried his left-handed feints and was readiest to fight, but the Deaf-'un stood quiet—[even bets offered on Bendigo.] Bendigo closed in upon his man, who waited on the defensive; but his defensive system was inexplicable, for Bendigo jobbed him four times in succession with the right under the left eye, on the old spot, jumping away each time without an attempt at return on the part of the Deaf-'un, and producing a fearful hillock on the Deaf-'un's cheek bone. The Deaf-'un seemed paralized by the stinging severity of these repeated visitations, and his friends called on him to go in and fight. He made an attempt with his right, but was short; at last he rushed to a rally, and some heavy hits were exchanged; Bendigo retreated, but kept hitting on the retreat. The deliveries were rapid and numerous, but those of the Deaf-'un did not tell on the hardy frontispiece of his opponent. They broke away, but again joined issue, and the rally was renewed. The jobbing hits, right and left, from Bendigo were terrific, and the Deaf-'un's nose began to weep blood for the state of his left ogle, which was now fast closing. [The question of first blood was now decided.] Bendigo broke away again, the Deaf-'un following, but Bendigo collecting himself jobbed severely, the Deaf-'un apparently making no return, and almost standing to receive. He looked around and seemed almost stupified, but still he kept his legs, when Bendigo went in and repeated his right-handed jobs again and again; he then closed, gave the Deaf-'un the crook, threw him, and fell on him. [The seconds immediately took up their men, and both showed distress, especially the Deaf-'un, who was obviously sick, but could not relieve his stomach, although he tried his finger for that purpose. All were astonished at his sluggishness.—He seemed completely bothered, and to have lost all power of reflection and judgment.]

4. The Deaf-'un now came up all the worse from the effects of the last terrific and manly round, while Bendigo scarcely showed a scratch. The seconds of the Deaf 'un called on him to "go in and fight;" he obeyed the call, but again had Bendigo's right on his damaged peeper. Bendigo fought on the retreat, hitting as he stepped back, but steadying himself he caught the Deaf-'un on the nose with his right, and sent his pimple flying backwards with the force of the blow. The Deaf-'un rushed in, hitting left and right, and in getting back Bendigo fell over the ropes out of the ring. [The fight had now lasted sixteen minutes; the Deaf-'un had all the worst of it, although Bendigo, from his exertions, exhibited trifling symptoms of distress.]

5. The Deaf-'un came up boldly, but all his confidence seemed to have left him. Bendigo, steady, was first to fight, popping in his right, exchanges followed, and in the close both went down, Burke uppermost.

6. "Drops of Brandy" were tried with the Deaf-'un, but his friends seemed to have "dropped down on their luck." Still he came up courageously, although his right as well as his left eye was pinked. Counter-hitting, in which Bendigo's right was on the old spot. A close at the ropes, the Deaf-'un trying for the fall, but after some pulling, both went down and no harm done. [Three to one on Bendigo, but no takers.]

7. The Deaf-un's left eye was now dark as Erebus, and as a last resourse, he tried the rush; he rattled into his man without waiting for the attack, but in the close, after an exchange of hits and a severe struggle, was thrown. The moment the Deaf-'un was picked up, he cried "*foul*," asserted that Bendigo had *butted* him, looking anxiously at the umpire and referee for a decision in his favor; but there was no pretence for the charge, as it was obvious Bendigo merely jerked back his head to relieve himself from his grasp. Like "a drowning man," however, it was obvious, he was anxious to "catch at a straw."

8. The deaf-'un showed woful punishment in the *physog*, although not cut. Again did he make a despairing rush, stopping Bendigo's right, but in the second attempt he was not so fortunate, for Bendigo muzzled, closed, and threw him.

9. The Deaf-'un's game was now clearly all but up, for while he showed such prominent proofs of the severity of his antagonist's visitstions to his nob, the latter was but little the worse for wear. The Deaf-'un, however, was determined to cut up well, and again rattled in left and right, Bendigo retreating and jobbing as he followed, and at length hitting him down with a right-handed blow on the pimple. The Deaf-'un with one hand and one knee on the ground, looked up, but Bendigo stood steadily looking at him, and would not repeat the blow, showing perfect coolness and self-possession.

10th, *and last*. The Deaf-'un, greatly distressed, still came up with a determination to produce a change, if he could, by in-fighting. He rushed into his man, hitting left and right, but receiving heavy jobs in return. He forced Bendigo with his back against the ropes, and, as he had him in that position, deliberately *butted* him twice, when both went down in the struggle for the fall. Jem Ward immediately cried out "*foul*," and appealed to the referee, who refused to give any decision till properly appealed to by the umpires. He stepped into the ring, where he was followed by the umpires, when he was again appealed to, and at once declared that Burke had *butted*, and that, therefore, Bendigo was entitled to the victory—a judgment in which, it is due to say, the umpire of the Deaf-'un, althongh anxious to protect his interests, declared in the most honorable manner he must concur. Several of Bendigo's friends wished no advantage of this departure from the new rules to be taken, foreseeing that a few more rounds must finish the Deaf-'un; but the decision of the referee was imperative; and thus ended a contest which disappointed not only the backers of the Deaf-'un, but the admirers of the Ring generally, who anticipated, on the Deaf-'un's part, a different issue, or at least a better fight. With regard to the *butting*, of which we have no doubt, our impression is, that it was done intentionally, and for the express purpose of terminating the fight in that way, rather than by prolonging it to submit to additional punishment, and the mortification of a more decided defeat; and we are the more inclined to this conclusion from the Deaf-'un'a readiness to claim a *butt* on the part of Bendigo in the seventh round, a convincing proof that he was fully sensible of its nature and consequence. An attempt was subsequently made to wrangle with the referee on the soundness of his decision, for the purpose of sustaining the character of the Deaf-'un and exciting a spirit of discontent among his backers. This was not creditable, and to be classed among these petty expedients to which some of our modern "Ringsters" are but too willing to have resource, namely, at all events, "to win, tie, or wrangle," a practice to which every *honest* man must be opposed. The time occupied in the contest was exactly *four and twenty minutes*. In no one of Burke's former battles was he more severely punished in the face, not, it is true, in any vital part, for all Bendigo's hits, both left and right, were as straight as a line, going direct from the shoulder, and slap to their destination. There were no round hits on his part, and the body blows, on both sides, were few and far between.

Remarks.—Perhaps no battle on record affords a stronger illustration of the consequences of vanity and headstrong confidence than that which we have just recorded. Burke, puffed up by his former successes, and flattered by the good-natured freedom of young men of fashion, placed himself beyond the pale of instruction and advice. He was self-willed and obstinate, and quarreled with all who presumed to guide him in the proper course. His repeated acts of imprudence, while in training, called forth the strongest remonstrances, but in vain; and thus he has found, when too late, that "a man who will be his own counsellor" on such occasions, "has a fool for his client." Nothing but the most decided want of condition can account for the slowness which he exhibited; and when his career from the time he went to Brighton till the day of battle is considered, that state of constitution is sufficiently explained; and yet those besotted friends who knew all this, were so prejudiced in his fevor, that they blindly pinned their faith to his former reputation, believed no man alive could beat him, and risked their money, as well as stultified their judgment, on the issue of his exertions; but then, say these wiseacres, opening their eyes with well-feigned astonishment—"*We* could not have erred. It is impossible; seeing all we have seen, and knowing all we have known of the Deaf-'un, that he *could* have made so bad a fight, and be beaten so hollow by a countryman!"—Oh no! this could not be—and what follows? Why the old story—the *honest Deaf-'un* has all at once turned *rogue*—he has been bought and fought a *cross!* he has sold his friends, and must be consigned to degradation. Why, from the third round it was seen by the merest *tyro* in the ring that he had not a chance; he was completely paralized by the unexpected quickness of his adversary, who has, as Jem Ward foretold, proved himself a better man than has for some years appeared in the ring. This has been Ward's constant cry, and had his advice been taken, all the odds that were offered would have been taken; but no, the Londoners were not to be beaten out of their "propriety." Twos to one, sevens to four, and sixes to four have, as is well known, been offered over and over again in sporting-houses, without takers, and many who lamented the impossibilty of "getting on" *before* the fight, have now, *after* it, the consolation of feeling that they have "got off" most miraculously; and yet this was a *cross!* and the cunning concoctors of the robbery had the generosity to refuse the hundreds which were, as it were, forced under their noses. Verily, this is "going the whole hog" with a vengeance; but from the little we know of such speculations, we are inclined to think that those who hazard such an opinion will be deemed greater *flats* than they have proved themselves. It is an accusation unjust towards a weak, but, we believe, honest man, and still more unjust towards Bendigo, who, throughout, proved himself, in every respect, a better fighter, as well as a harder hitter, than Burke, and who, in no part of the battle, was guilty of an act which would disentitle him to the honor and profit of his victory. But some facts seem to be altogether lost sight of in forming a just estimate of poor Burke's pretensions, for independent of the want of condition, it seems to be forgotten that instead of fighting or sparring for the last two years, he has been confining himself to the personification of "*the Grecian Statues*," forsooth—any thing but calculated to give energy to his limbs—added to which he is ruptured: the capella, or knee-pan, of his right leg is so weak from the fracture which he sustained in the hospital some time back, that he is obliged to support it by double-laced bandages, and he has been altogether precluded from taking strong walking or running excercise, never having walked more than ten miles in any one day of his training. For our own parts, we think his day is gone by, and, like many other great performers, he has appeared once too often; but that he intentionally deceived his friends, we believe to be a most ungenerous calumny, although his friends may have deceived themselves. After the fight, Burke, who was sufficiently well to walk from the ring, returned to Appleby, and from there to "Foot-ball-kicking," Atherstone, where the annual sports were merrily kept up in his absence. The same night he returned to Coventry, and arrived by the mail train in London the next morning, none the worse in his bodily health from the peppering he received, however mentally he was "down on his luck." He complained much of his arms, which, from the wrists to the elbows, were covered with bruises, the effects of stopping—and stopping blows, too, which, had they reached their destination, would have expedited his downfall. Bendigo returned to Notitngham the same night, decorated with his well-earned laurels; and it is to be hoped he will enjoy his victory with becoming modesty and civility, bearing in mind that he has yet to conquor Caunt before he can be proclaimed "Champion of England."

"The Deaf-'un," on Friday, with the exception of his "nob," was all right. He complains most of having been stripped of his belt, which was attached to his truss by a loop, and the absence of which filled him with apprehension. This, combined with the admitted want of condition, he assumes placed him on the wrong side of the winning post. He is, however, most anxious for another trial, and instructs us to say that he still has supporters who will match him once more against Bendigo for £100 a side, the fight to come off in the same ring with Hannah and Walker: Burke to be permitted to wear his belt, as in the case of Peter Crawley and Jack Langan. His money will be ready when called for.

Bell's Life in London, Feb. 17

HORSES AND EQUIPAGES.

"Between two horses, which doth bear him best
I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgment."—HENRY VI.

Shakspeare's halo of glory were a perfect circle, but for one deficient beam. *He was ignorant of horseflesh.* Of every other human passion and pleasure he felt and wrote like the unmatch'd master. But to the delight in the noblest animal next to man, he was dull as the "fat weed of Lethe." Who that has own'd and lov'd a horse, ever read the deposed Richard's lamentation over "roan Barbary," without throwing down the volume and wondering that the fiery pen of Shakspeare should have slighted so capable a theme!

Groom. O how it yern'd my heart, when I beheld
In London streets that coronation day
When Bolingbroke rode on Roan Barbary!
That horse that thou so often hast bestrid;
That horse that I so carefully have dress'd!
King Rich. Rode he on Barbary? Tell me, gentle friend,
How went he under him?
Groom. So proudly as if he disdain'd the ground.
King Rich. So proud that Bolingbroke was on his back!
That jade hath eat bread from my royal hand;
This hand hath made him proud with clapping him.
Would he not stumble? Would he not fall down,
(Since pride must have a fall) and break the neck
Of that proud man that did usurp his back?
Forgiveness, horse! Why do I rail on thee,
Since thou, created to be aw'd by man,
Was born to bear."—*Richard II.*

How excellent was the opportunity here to have given us a picture of *Roan Barbary* that would have been to the horseman, what Korner's battle-hymn is to the German soldier—an embodiment of the enthusiasm of the subject. Why give but a line to "White Surrey"—a line to "Bay Curtal and his furniture"—and why put into the mouth of the bragging and ridiculous Dauphin the only description of a favorite horse, that occurs (if we are not mistaken) in all his plays.

Dauphin. "I will not change my horse with any that treads but on four pasterns. *Ca ha!* he bounds from the earth as if his entrails were hairs. *Le cheval volant!* the Pegasus *qui a les narines de feu!* When I bestride him I soar, I am a hawk. He trots the air. The earth sings when he touches it; the basest horn of his hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes.
Orleans. He is the colour of nutmeg.
Dauphin. And of the heat of ginger. It is a beast for Perseus. He is pure air and fire; and the dull elements of earth and water never appear in him but only in patient stillness, while his rider mounts him. He is indeed a horse; and all other jades you may call beasts."

It is easy to see that if Shakspeare had been the least of horsemen, he would have put this extravaganza into respectable lips, and made it a loving and true description of a brave man's fondness for his steed. Poetical as it is, too, it is evidently *en l'air,* written with the fabled Pegasus in his eye, rather than a horse he had seen or ridden.

We are justly proud in our young country, of excelling the English in one breed of horses, (trotters) and of equalling them in the race-horse. But among England's best and most enjoyable points of superiority, are her *pleasure-horses* and *pleasure-carriages,* and in these matters (it may as well be frankly confessed, we are far behind.

What does a fashionable young man of New York pique himself upon? A wagon in which he sits like a turkey in a market-basket, and a horse built behind like a pent-house, his neck thin and low, his joints double, and a straddle of his hind legs, as if his tail would distance his head before the second mile-post. *He is a trotter.* His make is on the principle of the hammer and nail. His shoulders have to be driven ahead by his hind quarters, and are sharpended accordingly. Hammering on the pavements won't do, however—so, as the horse has but one gait, he creeps out of town at a sort of shuffle-trot, his fore legs having about as much to do with his getting on, as a bear's fore paws when travelling at his leisure. The owner at last gets off the pavement, and then what? Mark, he is driving for pleasure! He looks before and behind, and upon the result of his survey depends the question whether he shall wait for the comer-after, or overtake the goer-before. In either case, he drives close alongside, and, be it friend or stranger, challenges to a trial of speed. If the unfortunate person overtaken or waited for, happen to have a mettlesome nag, the challenge that the master may refuse, soon tells upon the horse, and as a necessary consequence, a gentleman would as soon think of taking a pleasure-ride on a race-course during a sweepstakes, as upon any of the tolerable avenues leading from the city. Now, a trotting-horse is well enough in his place, and so is a billiard-cue, but it would be quite as good taste to walk Broadway with a billiard-cue for a cane, as to drive habitually through the streets with a sporting-horse.

What in England is called the *park-horse,* either for the cabriolet or the saddle, is not so much unknown as unvalued with us. It is a horse much larger than our common breed of carriage-horses, half or three parts blood, lofty, showy, and combining great strength with very agile and elastic movement. He has what horsemen call high *knee-action,* and is full of fire, pride, and beauty. He is capable of sufficient speed to rid you of any nuisance on the road, and is prompt and quick enough to disentangle you easily from a press of carriages in a crowded thoroughfare; but he is not selected nor wanted for great speed. This class of horses, abroad, is extremely valuable. There were three in London a year or two since, (Count D'Orsay's, Lord Gardiner's and Lord Sefton's—all cabriolet horses) neither of which could be bought for £500. Yet such horses are not uncommon in this country. We saw one not long since in the Lake country, as fine as either of these just named, which the owner (a horse dealer) had taken once to New York and brought back as unsaleable. He was "not *fast* enough for the fashionable young men, and his action was too high for the doctors and milk-men."

There is a very convenient fashion in England of matching carriage-horses by make and speed, not by color. A pair of high stepping and fine horses, one bay and one grey, for example, make a beautiful appearance, when they move exactly together, and as the match is easier made, and shows better than a pair only alike in color, the fashion is an economical one, and worthy of imitation.

The carriages of our country are made, almost without exception, as if they were intended to carry children. You can scarce make four well grown persons more uncomfortable than by giving them a drive in a fashionable New York carriage. With a laudable ambition to improve upon the English carriage, which is too heavy, the coachmakers have run into the opposite extreme, and, to make the lightest possible vehicle, diminished its size and capacity, till all the comfort of the carriage is quite lost. The worst of it is, too, that it is quite unnecessary; for it is the nature of the *wood* that compels the English to build heavily. Our woods are finer-grained and tougher, and with the same contents as the London vehicle, we can build of half the weight. *Some* weight, however, is necessary, as any one will acknowledge who has been wimpled and *chuck'd* about in one of the fashionable fly-traps over the pavement of Broadway. The fault lies in the public taste as much as in the builder; for he makes what will best sell. One of the handsomest, best-built, and most comfortable carriages we ever saw, was a covered drosky, built by Collins & Lawrence, and lately for sale just behind the Astor. It was solid enough not to be tossed into the air by every pebble, but a light load for two horses, and of the most comfortable and well arranged interior. It is not *their* fault if the public taste prefers the slighter vehicles. They have at least an example of a better style.

Frequent attempts have been made to introduce the English cabriolet into this country, but they have failed, not because it was unsuited to our wants, but because the extreme heaviness of the structure was servilely copied. It is the most comfortable of all vehicles, and might be made light enough with American woods to suit our pavements and small horses.

A very great want in New York, is that of a *carriage promenade.* A plan has been once or twice broached in the public prints, of laying out a mall and drive on the bank of the Hudson, in the northwestern suburb of the city. As a resort in the summer evenings, to drive slowly along the river, inhale the fresh air, and greet friends and acquaintances without the ceremony of visits, it would be one of the most delightful improvements possible to this great metropolis. The English parks, used for this purpose, have not inaptly been called the *lungs of London,* and are invaluable to that capital, no less as a means of health than pleasure. What with the trotting-races on the avenues, and the crowded pavement of Broadway, there is really no place within the reach of the citizens of New York, where ladies and children may safely be sent for a drive in the fresh air.

This same mania for trotting has introduced a slightness in the fashion of harness, which is carried also to an extreme. However neatness may be the best rule for the exterior of a gentleman, sumptuousness is the first requisite in the caparison of the horse. The blinkers on our modish harness are so reduced as frequently to disease the eye of the animal; and the saddles, instead of falling into the beautiful curve lines of his body, are shaped and set on his back like two inverted quarters of orange peel. It is a fault in the construction of our carriages, too, that the bar and whippletrees are set too far from the fore wheels, and when the traces are too long, (which is commonly the case) the whole equipage has a straggling and ill appointed look, spite of the best glories of brass and blacking. Every owner of an equipage should look after these minor proprieties, for there is seldom a groom or coachman of sufficient taste or intelligence to know within a half a dozen holes where he should buckle check-rein, trace, or pole-strap.

We had no intention of being so prolix on this theme when we took it up, but we consider the subject, little as it is usually noticed, to come legitimately under the head of *Fashion,* and worthy attention as well as any other "outer show" of the metropolis. If we have dwelt upon it with some unction, the reader must forgive us, for we have something of the weakness of "simply the most active gentleman of France," who said, "the man had no wit that could not, from the rising of the lark to the lodging of the lamb, vary deserved praise on his palfrey."

The Corsair, March 16.

A Minute from the Log.—Scarcely had we left our moorings and cleared the harbor, when we were spoken by a daring and clean looking craft, under easy sail, and apparently inclined to exchange compliments and enquire our destination. On learning our sailing orders and the causes that had driven us to the high seas, they were both approved; when, just as we were taking leave, there was thrown on board our craft the following bit of racy badinage:

"Shakspeare's halo of glory were a perfect circle, but for one deficient beam. *He was ignorant of horseflesh.* * * * To the delight in the noblest animal next to man, he was dull as "the fat weed of Lethe."—*Corsair No.* 1.

What ho! my masters rein up there—sure 'tis not of featly Will, ye speak? —Shakspeare no horseman?—Answer ye gallants of the Globe, the very jingling of whose spurs beat an alarum to the heart of the boy-poet as, like a younker pranking to his love, he sprang forward to receive with caresses your champing steeds! Answer, ye shades of many a lusty courser, moving in pith and livelihood upon his immortal page—ye iron-sheathed Destriers, trim jennets and prancing chargers, answer—*neigh!*

Well could he ride, and often men would say,
"That horse his mettle from his rider takes;
Proud of subjection, noble by the sway—
What rounds, what bounds, what course, what stops he makes,"
And controversy hence a question takes,
Whether the horse by him become his deed,
Or he his manage by the well-doing steed.
Shakspeare's Lover's Complaint.

Where, "when a painter would surpass the life in limning out a well proportioned steed"—where would he seek his choice of nature's rare and truthful parallels to place "his art with nature's workmanship at strife," where but in the knightly page of glorious Will? Where can trooper or caballero select his steed, or "march in ranks of better equipage than those which Shakspeare furnishes"

Round hoofed, short joints, fetlocks shag and long;
Proud breast, full eye, small head and nostrils wide;
High crest, short ears, strait legs and passing strong;
Thin mane, thick tail, broad buttock, tender hide,
Look what a horse should have. *Shakspeare's Venus and Adonis.*

and find the mighty master chose them all? HARRY PERCY.

The Corsair, March 23.

THE ART OF DEER STALKING.

BY WILLIAM SCROPE, ESQ.

In truth we may say of this volume, that the school-master's abroad, for since the immortal "Beckford's Thoughts on Hunting" appeared "*in view,*" never has the sportsman had so much cause for exultation as in the publication of these invaluable pages. We rejoice exceedingly to behold a descendant of one of the most ancient families in England employed in so laudable an undertaking as the one before us, in which he appears to teach us that Nature, with her wonted munificence, has bestowed a variety of pleasures and advantages for the use of mankind, and given them the taste to enjoy and the sagacity to improve them. Of all the recreations which have occupied the modern world, nothing has better stood the test of time than those noble and animating diversions which are designated "*Field Sports.*" And why have they stood his withering influence amid the changes which have incessantly taken place in every age? Not merely because the exhilarating passion is interwoven with our nature, not before it first dawned in what is said to have no law, "*necessity,*" and therefore originated in nature; but because it has been encouraged and approved by our best authorities, and followed through every age by our greatest men. It cannot now then be supposed to dread *criticism,* or require support; neither can we believe for one moment that a rational intelligency will be found bold enough to attempt any solid objection to a reasonable enjoyment of field sports in general, provided what ought to form the delightful relaxation of a man's leisure hours be not converted into the whole business of his life. We have again and again produced authorities in support of these observations, and we might now go back into the pages of antiquity as far as the first of the Babylonian monarchs, in support of them, if our space permitted; or we might, on the other hand, adduce the fact of Salon's being obliged to restrain the passion for field sports, which the Athenians indulged in; or cite Greece, while she was the nursery of every branch of polite literature, and of all the arts and sciences then known to the civilized world, whilst every study that depends on the powers of the imagination was there carried on to the summit of perfection, and there we should find that Xenophon compiled a book, in which he treated on every description of field sports, believing as he did that the youth of his time became better prepared for war, the Senate, and the world, through participating in them. But to the volume before us. Rare indeed are the opportunities afforded for practical instructions upon a subject like the present, Mr. Scrope having some twelve years ago possessed the advantage of being the tenant of three noble residences, and two "*boxes*" in different parts of Scotland, expressly for sporting purposes. One of these fixtures was Bruir Lodge, in the Forest of Athol, while *stalking* in all its variety formed the pastime of this devoted sportsman. No wonder then, (after reading his animated descriptions), that a man really capable of displaying the qualities required for success, in bearing fatigue of almost every description, presence of mind under the greatest difficulties, keenness of eye blended with firmness of hand, that he should narrate with enthusiasm the pleasures he participated in while following this masculine recreation.

Of a truth it may be said of him, that he blends the eye of the painter with the retentive memory of a finished scholar, feasting upon the perspective of the scenery which surrounds him with the judgment of a Turner, recalling to his vivid imagination "the thoughts that breathe," suggested to our poets by contemplating the magnificence of nature in the plenitude of her noontide splendour.

The description furnished by Mr. Scrope of a wounded stag, is indeed beautiful to peruse, and we presume was witnessed by the author himself. We refer to the blood which flowed from the wound having been licked up by the "native burghers of their desert city." Now this is at variance with the generally received opinion upon the subject ("left and abandoned by their velvet friends"), though we are fully disposed to believe Mr. Scrope is correct, and that Shakspeare, in the beautiful soliloquy of Jacques, has fallen into an error. Be it, however, remembered, that the immortal bard was not unacquainted with deer stalking, and if report be true, he knew practically something of deer stealing, as it has been said that the world is indebted for those unparalleled efforts of his genius to the circumstance of his being compelled to seek security in London from the prosecution which awaited him.

We conclude this notice by introducing an extract under the head of "Necessary Qualifications for a Deer Stalker, with a few Hints to Him," which we conceive will furnish a sufficient inducement to all our readers to possess a copy of the work. It is beautifully illustrated by Messrs. Edwin and Charles Landseer, and admirably printed. Mr. Harding's new invention of colored lithography adds materially to the richness of many of the embellishments.

"O, this life
Is nobler than attending for a check;
Richer than doing nothing for a bauble;
Prouder than rustling in unpaid-for silk."
Cymbeline.

If a sporting gentleman was asked what was the best make for speed and endurance of fatigue, he would probably describe his own figure as accurately as possible, and that with the greatest appearance of candor, looking around upon his fair or foul proportions, as it may happen. In this there is abundant of encouragement; and, indeed, I am inclined to think that men go in almost all shapes, excepting, perhaps, that of Geoffrey Hudson, Daniel Lambert, and the Irish or any other giant. One of the most active men I ever saw was Richmond the black pugilist, and he was knock-kneed to a deformity. Set before me a man that is long from his hip downward, closely ribbed up, and with powerful loins; take care that he be straight, and of the happy medium between slim and stout; let his muscle be of marble, and his sinews of steel. Heavens, how the fellow will step out! And what tremendous odds are half a foot in every step! See with what an elastic spring he recovers his legs! I swear by Atalanta and Achilles, the swift of foot, that this is the man I would back to go right up the Andes without deviating one iota from the straight line. I must add, however, that his lungs should be pre-eminent, because in long runs (say of six or seven miles at a stretch), through bogs and over mountains, wind will be found an article most particularly in demand. After all, a man should be trained in the way he should go as soon as he is out of petticoats: if not, the symmetry of the Antinous will avail him nought. I have not the slightest doubt, indeed, but that Pan would have caught Daphne much sooner than Apollo; he would have made a much better run, and probably a better thing of it altogether.

Now this is all very well; but your consummate deer-stalker should not only be able to run like an antelope, and breathe like the trade winds, but should also be enriched with various other undeniable qualifications. As, for instance, he should be able to run in a stooping position, at a greyhound pace, with his back parallel to the ground, and his face within an inch of it, for miles together. He should take a singular pleasure in threading the seams of a bog, or in gliding down a burn, *ventre a terre,* like that insinuating animal the eel,—accomplished he should be in skilfully squeezing his clothes after this operation, to make all comfortable. Strong and pliant in the ancle, he should most indubitably be; since in running swiftly down precipices, picturesquely adorned with sharp-edged, angular vindictive stones, his feet will unadvisedly get into awkward cavities, and curious positions;—thus, if his legs are devoid of the faculty of breaking, so much the better,—he has an evident advantage over the fragile man. He should rejoice in wading through torrents, and be able to stand firmly on water-worn stones, unconscious of the action of the current: or if by fickle fortune the waves should be too powerful for him, when he loses his balance, and goes floating away upon his back (for if he has any tact, or sense of the picturesque, it is presumed he will fall backwards), he should raise his rifle aloft in the air, Marmion fashion, lest his powder should get wet, and his day's sport come suddenly to an end. A few weeks' practice in the Tilt will make him quite *au fait* at this. We would recommend him to try the thing in a speat, during a refreshing north wind, which is adverse to deer-stalking; thus no day will be lost pending his education. To swim he should not be able, because there would be no merit in saving himself by such a paltry subterfuge; neither should he permit himself to be drowned, because we have an affection for him, and moreover it is very cowardly to die.

As for sleep, he should be almost a stranger to it, activity being the great requisite; and if a man gets into the slothful habit of lying a-bed for five or six hours at a time, I should be glad to know what he is fit for in any other situation? Lest, however, we should be thought too niggardly in this matter, we will allow him to doze occasionally from midnight till half-past three in the morning. Our man is thus properly refreshed, and we retain our character for liberality.

Steady, very steady, should his hand be, and at times wholly without a pulse. Hyacinthine curls are a very graceful ornament to the head, and accordingly they have been poetically treated of; but we value not grace in our shooting jacket, and infinitely prefer seeing our man, like Danti's Frati, "*che non hanno coperchio piloso al capo;*" because the greater the distance from the eye to the extreme point of the head, so much the quicker will the deer discover their enemy, than he will discover them. His pinnacle or predominant, therefore, should not be ornamented with a high finial or tuft. Indeed, the less hair he has upon it the better. It is lamentable to think that there are so few people who will take disinterested advice upon this or any other subject; but without pressing the affair disagreeably, I leave it to a deer-stalker's own good sense to consider whether it would not be infinitely better for him to shave the crown of his head at once, than to run the risk of losing a single shot during the entire season. A man so shorn, with the addition of a little bog earth rubbed scientifically over the crown of his head, would be an absolute Ulysses on the moor, and (*cæteris paribus*) perfectly invincible. Do this or not, as you please, gentlemen; I am far from insisting upon it with rigor, because, to my utter shame and confusion be it spoken, I never did it myself.

When Sir Francis Head fled over the Pampas, mounted upon wild horses, as if upon the griffin of Astolfo, he must have felt a sense of buoyancy and freedom that it would be difficult to describe. Astride upon the monstrous crocodile, Mr. Waterton must have rejoiced in his novel position and fair feats of jockeyship. But neither Mr. Waterton, nor he the subduer of the crocodile and Python, can possibly feel more exultation than the well-trained pedestrian, confident in his speed, secure in his aim, and unbaffled in his science.

As to mental endowments, your sportsman should have the qualifications of an Ulysses and a Phillador combined. Wary and circumspect, never going rashly to work, but surveying all his ground accurately before he commences operations, and previously calculating all his chances, both of success and of failure; patient under suspense and disappointment; calm and unruffled in moments of intense interest, whether fortune seems to smile or frown on his exertions; and if his bosom must throb at such times, when hopes and fears by turns assail it, he should at all events keep such sensations under such rigid control, not suffering them to interfere with his equanimity, or to disturb the coolness and self-possession which at such moments are more than ever necessary to his operations.

And that he may preserve in all their due vigor and steadiness these indispensable qualities, he should add to them in his hours of leisure and refreshment the further graces of temperance and moderation. And here condemn me not, ye joyous editors of Maga, if I restrict my stalker to moderate libations after his toil.

O'Dogherty be merciful; Christopher put down thy bristles: for lo, I will not limit him as Sir Humphrey does his fisherman, to the philosopher's half pint of claret; but if he exceed it, 'tis at his own peril. Wine and poetry go joyously together. Bacchus and Apollo were aye boon companions; but I never heard of Diana having attached herself to the jolly god, or of an amour between Hebe and Adonis. Hard work upon wine will parch up the body, and make the hand rickety. You ken that yoursel, Christopher. A keen deer-stalker's walk will keep a horse in a pretty decent trot, and his run changes that trot into a gallop—a sort of an Eclipse pace. Would you then have him *Bacchi plenus?* Yes, I verily believe you would. Well, my good Anacreon, only just try that yoursel a wee bit. During the first week your mouth will be drinking bog-water in every black pool you can find; in the next your flesh will vanish from your solitary bones; and in the third—yes, in the third, at the latest, you will die by spontaneous combustion.

The best part of a bottle of champagne may be allowed at dinner: this is not only venial but salutary. A few tumblers of brandy and soda-water are greatly to be commended, for they are cooling. Whiskey cannot reasonably be objected to, for it is an absolute necessary, and does not come under the name of intemperance, but rather, as Dogberry says, or ought to say, "it comes by nature." Ginger-beer I hold to be a dropsical, insufficient, and unmanly beverage; I pray you avoid it; and as for your magnums and pottle-deep potations, why really at this season of the year, as Captain Bobadil says, "We cannot extend thus far."

When the nerves are unsteady, the rifle in the sportsman's hand begins to betray a want of fixed purpose and resolution; it does, as it were, vibrate considerably. Under these circumstances the balls are apt to take many untoward directions, such as are wholly unlooked for, and not fitted to maintain his reputation. Very wanton courses they will sometimes take, dabbing into a bog, or smacking against a stone; the deer all the while scampering and galloping away, freedom in their air, and independence in their heels! Already they have broken out of your cast—now they vanish over the hill—and by the direction they are taking, it grieves me to say that you are not likely to see them again this blessed day.

Having thus somewhat stinted my rifleman in his potations, it may possibly be inferred that I allow him to make up for abstinence in the article of substantial food. This is a great mistake; I permit him to do no such thing; and most particularly do I restrict him at breakfast.

Should a deer-stalker eat and stuff?—should he pamper the inward man? Shade of Abernethy forbid! He should go forth lank and lean like a greyhound; the most that can be permitted him is a few cups of coffee, a moderate allowance of fine flowery pokoe, some venison pasty, mutton chops, (both are easy of digestion,) a broiled grouse, of course, hot rolls, dry toast, and household bread, with a few grapes to cool him. Peaches and nectarines may be put in his pocket, because, as he will be sure to sit upon them, they will do him no earthly harm, but rather confer a benefit by moistening the outward man. But here I must stop: at this point the muzzle must positively be put on; for would you have me fill my man with Finnon haddocks and all the trashy and unprofitable varieties of marmalade: red, green, and yellow? What a proposition! Oh, no; I say again in no manner, and by no means will I let him gormandise. After the slender fare above-mentioned, he will bound along like a Grimaldi; and let me see a hearty eater that has the least chance with him.

Can a man with a full stomach dash up Ben Derig? Vain hope! He would sink down gently in the first bog; nought, save his head, appearing above the surface; and the raven would feed upon his scalp, as Ugolino did upon the cruel archbishop's.

Ye who eat long like your mothers, and fast like your fathers—ye believe me, had much better remain at home with your household gods, and cultivate decisive apoplexies. Every body will tell you how well you look; so let out your waistcoats and your waistbands most amply, my much cherished friends, eat, drink, and be happy; or if the god of sport be warm within you, if so great—such an inextinguishable ardor burns in your bosoms, arrange yourselves, I pray you, in an ample punt on a domestic fish-pond, with a rod, a line, and that admirable contrivance, the float; but let not your obese fingers aspire to dally with a rifle.

Tell me now, could you hit any given acre of land at fifty paces? I should rather think not. As for a rifle, then, have nothing to do with it, I beseech you, my good fellows, lest it should go off unadvisedly. We are ready to give you every possible credit for your private and domestic virtues;—you are good fathers, the best of husbands, and the most excellent of friends;—in short, ornaments to society; much more valuable members of it, indeed, than we minions of the mountains. What! does not this satisfy you? do you mutiny in your punt, and are you determined to reject our wholesome advice? Well, then, we admire your spirit which soars so high above your corporal capacity, and since you are so determined, we will grant you our license to sport with the stag after the self-same fashion with Queen Elizabeth.

Thus it was:—When the said Queen of glorious memory visited Lord Montacute at Cowdrey in Sussex, on the Monday, August 17th, 1591, her Highness took horse and rode into the park at eight o'clock in the morning, "where was a delicate bowre prepared, under which were her Highness' musicians placed; and a cross-bow, by a nymph with a sweet song, was delivered into her hands to shoot at the deere; about some thirty were put into a paddock, of which number she killed three or four, and the Countess of Kildare, one."

This is the exact thing for you, and I pray you not to omit the nymph with the sweet song.

After all, we doubt not your resolution to attack the stag, or any other fierce

animal, for we have had a very high opinion of the courage of a well-fed man ever since we heard the story that Wilkes delighted to tell of Alderman Sawbridge, which, for your satisfaction, we will recount.

The Alderman was induced to go a-hunting, a sport that was novel to him; and having some sort of indistinct idea that danger was connected with it, he went forth in the uniform of the city train bands, to which he belonged. Being told that the hare was coming his way, he boldly laid his hand on the hilt of his sword, and replied, with perfect self-possession, "Is he, sir; let him come!"

And now a word of advice to your well qualified sportsman—I beseech you, good Sir, to bear bad weather and inauspicious winds with imperturbed philosophy. When the adverse day comes, as come it will; when the dark clouds gather round your desolate cottage, and the rain comes lashing and hissing along the moor, and the heather is uprooted by the blast, do not give way to despondency; but rest your toil-worn limbs, and be thankful that you have fire and shelter. Sit you down with your hand in your mantle (that is, your plaid), with the composed dignity of Aristides.

It is totally unavailing to look sulky, and to pace up and down the room, exclaiming at every step you take, what horrid weather! how very provoking! I never knew this sort of thing to have the least effect upon the elements: betray not, I beseech you, the impotency of Xerxes, but fall back upon your resources. Read some amusing or instructive book, or if a book is apt to draw you to sleep (as it does full many a sportsman), get a piece of canvas nicely prepared by Mr. Browne, of High Holborne, and paint your men and your dogs if you can; if you cannot, why then clean the locks of your rifles, sort your fishing-tackle, and make flies; or if you are of a self-complacent character, you may summon your hill-men, and make it out, not in direct terms (you know how to manage it, I dare say), but by skilful inference that you are, out of sight, the best shot in Great Britain; pass round the whiskey, and you may be certain of a ready acquiescence.

Then when the night closes in, you call in George Ritchie, the fiddler and wit, if he happens to be in your train. Oh! George, how well I remember your speaking countenance—your capacious mouth—and your mighty ears. You are a good fellow, George, and were a most admirable deer-driver to the lord of the forest, and for this I honor thee; but thou didst play me many a slippery trick by neglecting orders when thou wert wont to carry home the dead deer; for, instead of coming in behind my cast as instructed, thou didst ever cut in before me, and disturb all the ground in a most unsportsmanlike manner; and this thou didst transact most cannily, winding up a hollow with thy sheltie, that mine eye might not visit thee; yet I kent well enough what was going on, George, by the movement on the moor; but alas, poor George, you were growing old, and had a right to favor yourself a little; and then thou wert merry in hall, and thy quaint attitudes, and quainter countenance (whilst thou didst worry the strings of thy fiddle) did set the gillies in a roar: for these, thy most excellent qualities, I do recommend thy presence to get up a Highland reel in a stormy evening.

I must now revert to you few, O happy mortals, "*quos æquus amavit Jupiter*,' and I must candidly tell you, that I cannot turn you loose on the mountains to go rambling after your inventions.

Enthusiasm you have, no doubt, else wherefore soar you to the mountain top? But this solitary qualification, indispensable as it is, will not set you up entirely. You must have extreme caution in certain situations, and at the same time, prompt decision and execution; boldness also, amounting to rashness in others; always, indeed, a happy mixture of the two in the same movement;—in short, you should be constituted something after the fashion of Sardus Tigellius—

> "Sæpe velut qui
> Correbat, fugiens hostem, persæpe velut qui
> Junonis sacra ferret."

I know nothing more beautiful than the running of a skilful deer stalker, when the harts are in quick motion. He dashes after, or parallel to them, in order to come in at certain places; but never blindly, never straight forward, as if he could overtake them; but winding, sweeping, and lurching behind the ridges and hillocks, or down a narrow chasm, or up the stony channel of a burn, just keeping sight of the points of their horns; stooping or rising, moderating or increasing his pace according to circumstances, always preserving the wind, and taking care never to commit himself by coming upon such an open tract of ground as would fairly expose him to view; such blind rashness would hurry on the herd, and give them a fresh start for miles; for even if he should discover a solitary hillock, or block of granite, behind which he could find time to conceal himself for the moment, still he could not advance from this position, and he would be what is technically called "locked in."

Every person, I believe, who carries a rifle, is aware that when deer are disturbed, they always move up wind. They have an astonishing faculty of smelling the taint in the air at an almost inconceivable distance; being thus warned by instinct, they can go boldly forward over rugged ground and high points, without being surprised by an ambush. It would appear, then, at the first glance, that one's manœuvres, so far as relates to the wind, would be simple and easily conducted; but this is by no means the case,—the currents of air change according to the disposition of the ground; there are corries so situated that the swells of wind come occasionally from various quarters, and there are burns whose general tendency is in a direct line, but in whose various curvatures, the wind comes sometimes from the north, and at others from the opposite quarter; for it must be noted, that it always blows up or down a glen,—never across it.

Thus, in particular situations, you cannot ascertain the exact course of the wind without consulting that of the clouds, to which a hill-man always looks; but in all doubtful points, when the sky is cloudless, and the air tolerably still, a little tow dropped from your hand will indicate its course. When a lesser glen or burn debouches into another where the deer are on foot, and the current of air is one point only against you, your wind will be carried down the glen you pass, into the other at right angles to it, so that you must let all the deer pass the point of connection between the two glens before you cross the one in question.

It is impossible to describe the various nice points and wanes of the air that may occur in the course of the day; they can only be understood by long practice and observation; and observe, my good friend, that the most extreme caution is indispensable as to this point; for, without meaning any disrespect to you, you have such a *mauvaise odeur* about you, that the deer fancy you are more formidable than you are, and your taint will make them break out of your cast: look not after them, I beseech you; it is vanity. By the help of a good pair of wings you may possibly fly; Icarus and the Ulm tailor did so before you; but those deer shall you never command on that inauspicious day.

The hill-men who act at a distance from you must use the same precaution in paying attention to the wind, and shifting their ground in obedience to any change that may take place in the course of the day.

There are some few cases when deer may be made to go contrary to their usual custom; thus in the forest of Atholl, when a herd comes out of Glen Croinie (which is a preserve, and may be called their home), they can readily be got back by good management, even if the wind is unfavorable—especially towards the evening, when they seek the pastures.

Deer may likewise be got down wind by sending men to take concealed positions in their front; the taint in the air will then turn them.

Where there is a long line of deer on foot, in running parallel to them you must be careful not to get too forward, lest the tail ones get your wind; if, indeed, the deer have been pressed forward for a long distance, and are at all fatigued, it would not be prudent to do so at any rate, as in that case the fattest and heaviest harts always come lumbering behind.

When you discover deer with the glass at a considerable distance, you may often approach the desired points without the necessity of being concealed by inequalities of ground. At what particular distance they will see you, must depend upon the state of the atmosphere and the nature of the ground you are traversing. If the point is dubious, you should always select the dark heather and bog to walk upon, and avoid the green sward, where you will be more easily descried. Be careful to expose as little front as possible, walking rank and file, each file covering the leading one. Sometimes it happens that there is a small space only to be passed, in which you will evidently be visible; and in this case it is very difficult to elude the vigilance of the sentinels of the moor. The best way is to watch your opportunity when all are browsing, and then dart forward rapidly with your bodies bent, across this dangerous point, one behind the other, as before described. I have often done this successfully; but it is a ticklish business, and will never succeed when you are near the quarry.

In all cases of approach, when it is necessary to advance in a stooping position, or to crawl, you had better keep a constant eye upon the men in the rear, for, believe me, no man is implicitly to be trusted; one will most unconscionably put his head up, because, forsooth, his back aches insupportably; another likes to have a peep at the deer; a third (and he is the most unpardonable of all) does not like to have the burn water enter the bosom of his shirt, which is very inconsiderate, as nothing tends to keep a man more cool and comfortable than a well-applied streamlet of this description. So look back constantly to the rear, that every gilly may do his duty, and observe that no man has a right to see the deer in approaching to get a quiet shot, except the stalker. In fact, after a certain distance is gained, no one but he and his Achates, who holds the spare rifles, should come forward at all.

The most perfect shots and celebrated sportsmen never succeed in killing deer without practice; indeed, at first, they are quite sure to miss the fairest running shots. This arises, I think, from their firing at distances to which they have been wholly unaccustomed, and it is no reflection upon their skill. It is seldom that you fire at a less distance than a hundred yards, and this is as near as I would wish to get. The usual range will be between this and two hundred yards, beyond which, as a general rule, I never think it prudent to fire, lest I should hit the wrong animal—though deer may be killed at a much greater distance.

Now the sportsman who has been accustomed to shot guns, is apt to fire with the same sort of aim that he takes at a grouse, or any other common game; thus, he invariably fires behind the quarry; for he does not consider that the ball having three, four, or perhaps five times the distance to travel that his shot has, will not arrive at its destination nearly so soon; consequently, in a cross-shot, he must keep his rifle more in advance. The exact degree (as he well knows) will depend upon the pace and remoteness of the object.

Deer go much faster than they appear to do, and their pace is not uniform like the flying of a bird; but they pitch in running, and this pitch must be calculated upon.

Firing at a target is very necessary practice in the first instance, partly to gain steadiness and confidence, but principally to ascertain the shooting of your rifles at all distances. You can make no use of a change of elevation in your sights when deer are running; the best way, therefore, is to have one sight alone slightly elevated, the less the better, to make the variation depend upon your aim. Having once become a fair shot at the target, I would advise no one to continue the practice. It is apt to make one slow and indecisive. One step often brings you into sight of the deer, consequently one spring makes them vanish from it, so that you must frequently take snap shots. Indeed, it is quite wonderful (as any experienced person can bear witness) how suddenly and unexpectedly they disappear, either by sinking under a hill, or running amongst the deep channels of a moss, or by a hundred means of concealment that the rugged nature of the ground affords them.

In firing down hill you must be very careful to keep your face low down to the sight, which sportsmen do not pay sufficient attention to; and think, therefore, that the ball mounts, which is a great mistake. When your head is too high, the line of vision does not follow the line of the barrel, but crosses it, and has a downward tendency, whilst the barrel perseveres in a more horizontal direction: and this is the doctrine of elevated sights.

You will often have to stop suddenly, and fire in the midst of a sharp run; or when you are dead blown; stand as steadily as you can, and be at once collected; practice alone can give you this power; and it will give it, for I myself was as sure at these sort of shots as any other, provided the deer were running. I found it more difficult to take a quiet shot while lying on my stomach in the heather.

Sometimes the wind is so tempestuous that you have no power over the direction of your rifle. There are no means to counteract this, and you had better go home; but if it be not too violent, you can kneel on one knee, and get a rest by supporting your left elbow on the other.

Take care that the ramrods to your rifles be large and strong; they will otherwise be broken in the hurry of loading. I recommend you, moreover, to make one of your hill-men carry a very long and stout one in his hand, having a mark made in it at the length of your barrel, that you may ascertain the exact load. I used no other when this was at hand.

As for the sport itself, no one can have a proper perception of it till he is chief in command, and able to stalk the deer himself; and this he cannot do without long practice, close observation, and a thorough knowledge of the ground and habits of the animal. As an instance of this, one of the best shots in a rifle regiment was appointed some years ago to the office of forester in the Ben-Ormin Forest, in Sutherland; but being a stranger to the country, devoid of assistance, and without the means of good instruction in the craft, he was only able to kill one hart during two years of apprenticeship, and at length resigned his situation in despair. Novices, therefore, have necessarily a deer-stalker allotted to them from the forest, who very properly keeps the devoted rifleman in due subjection; he will not permit him to show a hair of his head above the heather on certain ticklish occasions, and the miserable youth is always totally unconscious of what is going on; he creeps and meanders through the black and miry channels of a bog, quite ignorant of the dire necessity foi such a pastime; lies down to hand like a pointer, and runs till he is as breathless as an immerged oyster diver, he knows not why or wherefore. Thus the wretched felicity-hunter follows as best he may—

> "O'er rocks, caves, fens, bogs, dens, and shades of death,
> A universe of death."

One while his leg is wedged in amongst tenacious stony fragments, and at another he comes suddenly upon a deep chasm that fills his soul with unaffected apprehension. Meanwhile the deer-stalker goes on at a persevering killing pace, saying, "This way, this way, Sir;" and never looking behind him to ascertain whether his patient is in his ground or not; his words die away amongst the winds, and never reach mortal ear. Then, behold, when the deer come suddenly in view, he tells the staggering and breathless sportsman to shoot, always running forward himself, and placing his proper body (to say nothing of his flowing kilt) precisely in a mathematical straight line between the rifle and the harts, which he expects you to kill. Pleasant this to you; and if in the excitement of the moment, you obey his command, awkward enough for him! In getting a quiet shot, things may possibly be managed better, as to one part of the transaction; for if your adjutant will place himself between you and the deer (as right certainly he will), you may pull him back by the heel; or if you be not sufficiently powerful to make a good drag of him, you may admonish him in a friendly way, by a gentle insinuation of your gun-picker into the calf of his leg. You are not permitted to speak; and what else can you do?

You must by no means conclude, however, that your attendant means you any thing but the most cordial kindness,—his zeal and fidelity in favor of those whom he has the charge of is his great object; he means to take care of you as if you were his only son,—the remaining prop of his family. Anxious to give you every possible chance, he creeps, runs, and wades,—unmindful only that he is a son of the mountains, whilst you, perhaps, were born in the Lincolnshire fens,—that his is the speed of the roe, and yours the pace of a frog; thus, whilst you are in such an exhausted state as to require the kindest and most unremitting attentions of the humane society, he is perfectly convinced that you are enjoying the highest degree of human felicity, unbroken in wind, and undecayed in strength.

In this dilemma what is to be done? I agree with you that it is a thousand pities so fine a youth should perish prematurely; still I cannot allow you to speak of your distress; though that, indeed, you could not conveniently do, for want of breath, and if you could, you would only frighten the deer, without bettering your own condition.

You are at your last gasp, that is evident: perhaps, then, you had better do as the fat knight did, when the hot and termagent Scot was about to pay him "Scot and lot too," namely, to fall prostrate, and feign to be extinct, leaving Donald to speak a dirge over you in his most harmonious Gaelic.

> "Death has not slain so fat a deer to-day."

Now, after all this, perhaps you will tell me that I have undervalued your powers. I dare say I have, there is not, indeed, the least doubt of it. To speak fairly, I think our young sportsmen from the south (I mean the most active of them) are fully as quick, and perhaps more so, than a Highlander, for a short distance; but when it comes to a trial of wind and endurance, your well-built, sinewy native, will generally be found to be the best man.

In times of yore, however, we Sassenachs have produced huntsmen able and skilful in killing the stag. Not to mention the feats of Robin Hood and Little John, or the other unlicensed deer-slayers "of merrie Sherwood," we are told that, "In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, John Selwyn, under keeper at the park at Oatlands, in Surrey, was extremely famous for his strength, agility, and skill in horsemanship; specimens of which he exhibited before the Queen at a grand stag-hunt at that park; where, attending, as was the duty of his office, he, in the heat of the chase, suddenly leaped from his horse upon the back of the stag (both running at the same time at their utmost speed), and not only kept his seat gracefully, in spite of every effort of the affrighted beast, but drawing his sword, with it guided him towards the Queen, and coming near her presence, plunged it in his throat, so that the animal fell dead at her feet. This was thought sufficiently wonderful to be chronicled on a monument, which is still to be seen in the chancel of the church of Walton-upon-Thames, in the county of Surrey. He is there represented on an engraved brass plate, sitting on the back of a deer at full gallop, and at the same time stabbing him in the neck with his sword.*

This feat of John Selwyn has been paralleled very lately; and in still earlier days, perhaps, was equalled in jockeyship, by Merlin Sylvester, the Wild, as mentioned by Geoffrey of Monmouth.

"Merlin had fled to the forest in a state of distraction; and looking upon the stars one clear evening, he discovered, from his astrological knowledge, that his wife Guendolen had resolved upon the next morning to take another husband. As he had presaged to her that this would happen, and had promised her a nuptial gift (cautioning her, however, to keep the bridegroom out of his sight), he now resolved to make good his word. Accordingly, he collected all the stags and lesser game in the neighborhood, and having seated himself upon a hart, drove the herd before him to the capital of Cumberland, where Guendolen resided; but her lover's curiosity leading him to inspect too nearly this extraordinary cavalcade, Merlin's rage was awakened, and he slew him with the stroke of an antler of the stag."

Formerly, it seems, the hunters went to the chase armed at all points, like the redoubted Alderman Sawbridge. Wilson, the historian, records an escape that befel him in the hazardous sport, whilst a youth and a follower of the Earl of Essex.

* Antiquarian Repertory

"Sir Peter Lee, of Lime, in Cheshire, invited my Lord, one summer, to hunt the stagg; and having a great stagg in chase, and many gentlemen in pursuit, the stagg took Soyle; and divers, whereof I was one, alighted, and stood, with swords drawn, to have a cut at him at his coming out of the water; the stagg then being wonderfully fierce and dangerous, made us youths more eager to be at him, but he escaped us all; and it was my misfortune to be hindered of my coming nere him (the way being sliperie) by a fall; which gave occasion to some, who did not know mee, to speak as if I had falne for fear; which being told mee, I left the stagg, and followed that gentleman, who first spake it; but I found him of that cold temper, that it seems his words made an escape from him, as by his denial and repentance it appeared.

"But this made mee more violent in pursuit of the stagg, to recover my reputation; and I happened to be the only horseman in, when the dogs sett him up at bay, and approaching nere him on horsebacke, hee broke through the dogs, and run at mee, and tore my horse's side with his hornes, close by my thigh. Then I quitted my horse, and grew more cunning (for the dogs had set him up again); stealing behind him, with my sworde I cut his ham-strings, and then got upon his back, and cut his throat: which as I was doing the company came in, and blamed my rashness for running such a hazard."*

Rashness! what rashness? Here's a fellow for you now; armed with a long sword, and probably in the uniform of the city train bands, he sneaks behind a stag at bay with fifty hounds fighting at his front,—fifty hounds and an historian are fearful odds. He then cuts his ham-strings, in a dastardly manner, and puts an end to the brave animal's existence without doubt, by poking the end of his toledo, as Master Mathew has it, into the point of junction between the head and neck, precisely in the same manner in which the Laps kill their domesticated rein deer. As for his cutting the throat, I do not believe a word of it: he was of too cold a temper, and did no such thing, depend upon it,—he dared not so much as to look at his throat, being too fearful of his own.

This, however, was all mighty well for a young historian. We blame not his caution. We are circumspect ourselves. But we object to his bragging,—most decidedly object to it. The whole affair was a paltry one. Thy histories, great shade, I never read:—they may live like the great pyramids, or go to the tomb of all the Capulets,—it imports me not,—but shame on thy bragging of such a deed; shame on thee, I say, thou "chronicler of small beer."

Not thus was the bearing of the stout Glengarry, when he confronted the stag in the rugged pass of Glendulachan. Setting at nought the red glance of his eye, and unappalled by his tremendous means of defence, in rushed the gallant chief full at his front, and buried the sharp skene-dhu in his chest.

London Sportsman.

* Quoted in the notes to the "Lady of the Lake."

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HATS.

[Translated from the French of M. Jouy, for the "Corsair."]

"From my early youth, I have followed the profession of a hatter. With what success, the premium bestowed on me from the hands of the king himself, sufficiently shows.

"The grand question is this:—*Does there exist an unquestionable relation between the hat and the human face?—and if so, what are the laws and effects of this relation?*

"The hat adorns the head, protects it, brings into relief the play of the features and the cast of the physiognomy. The present round hat is comparatively modern, dating no farther back than the 14th century. It represents exteriorly, an eighth of the human stature, and should harmonise with the forehead, the character of the temples, the hair and the figure. If the head is disproportioned to the body, it is the proper duty of the hatter to offer such a hat as will remedy the defect.

"The Emperor Napoleon attached the gravest importance to the hat. It was a trait of his greatness to produce the most striking effects from the most simple causes. When the terrible originators of the revolution named him first Consul, he, at one stroke, signalised himself to the people, while he separated himself proudly from kings. He adopted the grey frock coat, and created his immortal *petit chapeau!*

"I have it directly from a person attached at that time to the service of Napoleon, that when he placed it for the first time on his noble front, he tried with long and minute study, the various ways in which it could be worn. After several attempts, he set it *en colonne*, (lengthwise) but presently with an energetic movement, he shifted it *en battaille*, (frontwise) and with a smile, *made the pose immortal!* It was a discovery of a noble simplicity, more severe than graceful, but admirably suited to the habitual character of his face. Ah! when this great man traversed his gardens with rapid steps after the councils of state, or the tedious sittings of the cabinet, the frowns were soon seen to vanish from his brow, and under the *petit chapeau*, his eye flashed like the fire in the diamond. When he mounted his horse, and rode into the *melee*, the *petit chapeau*, which he stuck upon his head with a peculiarly *brusque* movement of his hand, was like a crown of victory. It was to the hero much more inspiring that the diamonds of Charles V., or the flag of Mansfeld. This sublime *chapeau* is one of the great models. But who dare wear it after Napoleon?

"*Murat* was beautiful in his youth. His cheeks were of the brightest color, his eyes were full of fire, and though a little more *decided* in his manner than was quite thorough-bred, he had a wild elegance that had its effect even in the drawing room. But on horseback, Murat was Tancredi or Rinaldo! As Field Marshal, his three-cornered hat, trimmed with white *peluche*, was placed nearly lengthwise on his head, but he had a way almost coquettish, of turning his head so as to show it *frontwise* to those whom he addressed, and in battle it was so worn as to have an effect highly martial, and at the same time careless and elegant. It was at this period that Murat wore a uniform of white cloth faced with blue, and the epaulettes, glittering with diamonds, which have become historical. Afterwards Murat's hat took the shape of the *shako*.(?) Methinks I can see him at Moscow, laced with gold and diamonds, pushing his troops foremost into the phalanxes of the Cossacks, and exciting them, one moment by flinging among them jewels torn from the uniform, and the next, by indignant strokes of his riding whip—his showy hat conspicuous to the whole army. What was the moment which marked the decisive movement of the battle of Dresden? The apparition of the *chapeau* of Murat upon the Heights of Plaun! His uniform was encircled by a golden belt to which hung a superb straight sabre—but the charm lay not in that! *It was the hat with the ostrich plume!* It was this hat which his soldiers followed into the fire of artillery, and into the sweep of the torrent, and it was with this hat in their eyes, that they braved the deadly cannonading of the Austrians. Ah! why was the crown broken on a brow like his!

"Desaix wore a long hat with a long shabby blue overcoat, enveloping a diminutive figure. His coat was always faded, and his thin and emaciated shape was exactly in character with his long chapeau.

"Duroc wore his hat with culpable inattention, and it spoilt his countenance.

"The bonnet of Kosciusko, a sort of hussar-cap, wound about with a large handkerchief, and fastened with an aigrette, was perhaps as much adored by the Poles, and as celebrated in their fatal battles, as the *petit chapeau* of Napoleon. But I have given examples enough to prove *that it is the first duty of a great man to create or discover the hat suitable to his physiognomy!*

"To return to my first question. A long and narrow face requires a hat rather high, and with a rim not too narrow. A large face requires the crown rather low, and the brim not too ample. Large noses, broken noses, red, pimpled, and vinous noses, all require to be kept in shadow by a broad brim. A person of diminutive stature cannot look taller by wearing a high hat, nor can a person too tall diminish his apparent height by a hat lower than usual.

"The English wear the worst hats in the world."

A gentleman in New York, writing some weeks since to a gentleman in the country, thus commenced his letter:—"Sir, I should apologize for writing to you with my great coat on, but the weather is so excessively cold, that I am under the necessity of wearing it."

Smithfield Market, London, rarely made such a show as it did Christmas Holidays. The stock was valued at £200,000. The cattle surpassed last years. Sir Charles Knightly had eight oxen, weighing, to the butchers, 200 stone each, and eight heifers, 160 stone each.

"We see we are no pets of *yours*," as the squirrels said ven the gentlemen ordered their hides to be taken off.

"Why don't your father take a newspaper?" said a gentleman to a little urchin whom he caught in the act of pilfering his newspaper from the door-step. "That's what I'm doing," said the boy.

Finn left in the last steam-packet for Houston. He took along his astronomical fixings, a comic song book of his own make, and intends playing an engagement at one of the Houston theatres, giving lectures on astronomy, singing comic songs, and speaking do. recitations. The report that he was going over to meliorate the condition of the Camanches is all a hoax. N. O. Picayune.

The Boston post has the following:—"My voice is still for war," said a Boston editor to an officer who fought at Chippewa, the other day, in allusion to the trouble in Maine. "Yes," said the officer, "devilish *still*."

The New Orleans Times says—"We saw a bouquet, a few days since, about as large as a 'small dog's idea of his mother,' sold for five dollars.

A gentleman in New Orleans caught a fellow picking his pocket, the other day, when the rogue turned to him and said, "Here's twenty dollars if you will let me go, and say nothing about it."—"Done," replied the gentleman. After the thief had departed, he found that the rascal had bribed him with his own money.

On Dits in Sporting Circles.

Portsmouth and *Boston*.—We were informed a few weeks since, on good authority, that the difficulties relative to this match had been adjusted, but from nformation just received, are not at all sanguine that the two "cracks" will come together, if the match is not run over the Norfolk or Washington Course. A rumor has been current in sporting circles here for several days past, that *Portsmouth* would pay forfeit, on the ground, probably, of the intimation given above.

Trenton Races.—It will be seen by a new advertisement in to-day's paper, that the Stakes opened on the Eagle Course are pretty well filled with regard to numbers; but when the nominations themselves are considered, it must be clear that we have every reason to anticipate fine sport. The purses this spring are unusually large, and ownes of stables in Maryland and the Old Dominion are already sending on to engage stables. Among the latter is the owner of *Omega* and *Portsmouth*. The former, if right, will meet *Boston* and *Decatur* on the Four mile day, and Portsmouth will be on hand for Clarion, and Suffolk. If either of the nominations in the geat four mile Play or Pay Stake, should desire to open the ball with a flyer before the cotillion commences on the Island a partner is now provided. Altogether, the Trenton meeting promises to be a grand affair.

The PEYTON *Stake of* $150,000.—Another knock for admittance has reached us, all the way from Columbus, Ga. Shall we say "Come in?" Owing simply to neglect, Col. CROWELL, of Fort Mitchell, Ala., failed to send his nomination to the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, for the stake of $5000 each subscription, four mile heats, before the day it closed. We are desired to ask the consent of the subscribers to the Stake, to receive the nomination; if acceded to, Col. Crowell and S. R. Bonner, Esq., of Columbus, Ga., will name the produce of Bolivia, by Bolivar, and John Bascombe. Having miscarried very early in the Spring, Bolivia was sent to Bascombe a second time, and will not foal until late in June. Mr. PINDELL's nomination of the produce of Marcella and Eclipse being void by its death, Mr. Bonner will, with the consent of the subscribers, make good the nomination, by naming in its place the produce of Count Zaldivar's dam, by Timoleon, and John Bascombe. Count Zaldivar's dam, of course, has not yet dropped a foal. As some time must elapse before the subscribers can be heard from, we beg to suggest to the applicants for admission, the propriety of their sending nominations to the "Episode of the Great Drama"—the stake for colts and fillies foaled Spring of 1840, subscription $2000 each, $500 ft., two mile heats;—to name and close 1st Jan. next, the race to come off the day after the "great event," as suggested by a well known subscriber to the first stake, in this paper of the 16th.

We understand that several applications have been made, by our friends at home and abroad, to become subscribers to the Long Island Stake, for Four year olds, Four mile heats, to be run the second Meeting.

This stake was originally made between the subscribers, and confined to them; we are pleased to observe in our paper of to-day, one is opened for the week following the Second Meeting on the Union Course, to be run over the Beacon for the same age and same distance, but open to all the four year olds of the Union. Again we may have a repetion over this beautiful and admired course, of the Boston and Duane, and Lady Cliffden and Picton contests, when thousands upon thousands in one continued throng, reminded us of days gone by.—Our Four year olds were never more promising than now, and this stake, filling as it may, with a fair sky, we will see fifty thousand merry hearts *that day* on the heights of Bergen. To the north we have Fordham, Job, Caroline, Clarion, Hornblower, Zenobia, and Trenton; let but our distant friends come on with *Postsmouth, Vashti, the Queen*, any one or all, and the days of old Eclipse and Henry has come again; we invite all to this contest. The Four year old that can beat the winner of the Long Island Stake will sell for his weight in gold. Who will shrink from this gallant battle? The stake closes the 24th of May, the last day of the Camden Meeting, and if the hree Southern four year olds will meet the same number from the North, it will afford more sport than any contest which ever occurred between the rival race-horse regions.

Trotting Sweepstakes.—The attention of the owners of trotting horses is invited to a Sweepstakes proposed in our advertising columns, which is to come off over the Kendall Course, at Baltimore, on the day previous to the Spring Races. The proprietor has liberally offered to add $500 to the stakes, provided three start. It would not surprise us to see *Washington* and *Awful*, from this city, and the great Philadelphia crack, *Daniel D.*, come to the post, with a singed cat or two they have in Baltimore. It should be borne in mind that the Trotting Purses at Kendall's this Spring are "none of your common doings;" so that nominations for this Stake will have an opportunity of picking up something beside expenses.

"*The Hampton Stakes*" is the denomination (in honor of Col. WADE HAMPTON, of S. C.) of a Produce Stake recently opened in Arkansas, to come off over the Fort Smith Course, at the Fall Meeting of 1843. The subscription is $500, half forfeit, four mile heats; to run colts and fillies foaled next Spring. To close and name on the 1st Jan., 1840; nominations should be addressed by letter to Maj. ELIAS RECTOR, President of the Fort Smith Jockey Club.

Capt. Thos. T. Tunstall and Col. C. F. M. Noland name the produce of Charline by Pacific, and Tom Fletcher.

The "Batesville News," in speaking of this stake, asks—"Where are Experiment and Bill Gordon—Collingwood and Leviathan, Jr.—Tom Benton and Metamora of our own State, to say nothing of the bright stars of our neighboring States?"

A Good Example.—The spirited proprietor of the Kendall Course, Baltimore, appears not only determined to make sport for his patrons at home, but willing to lend a hand to his neighbors. He has sent a nomination for *every stake* opened on the Eagle Course, at Trenton, and hopes the Long Islanders and Jerseymen will go and do likewise.

Janette.—A well informed correspondent in Ohio writes us that he once made a calculation of the purses won by this fine brood mare of Mr. J. C. STEVENS's (now on her way to New Orleans), and thinks they exceeded the winnings of *Black Maria*, amounting to over $16,000. We intend making a dive into her performances shortly, and if *Fordham* should happen to win the play or pay stake on the Island this Spring, we shall be obliged to trot 'em out.

Death of John Stanley.—By a letter from Warrenton, Ga., we learn that this fine horse was found dead in his stable there on the morning of the 15th instant. John Stanley was a bay,—by Sir Hal out of Ariadne, and for several seasons has stood for mares near Warrenton; he was 21 yrs. old this Spring. On the evening previous to his death he was, to all appearance, in excellent health. At the request of his owner, Dr. GEO. K. HOLLOWAY, the eminent surgeon, made a post mortem examination, and found his entrails in a complete state of inflammation; on opening the abdomen there escaped not less than two gallons of fluid blood.

Fredericksburg Races.—We are desired by Mr. McCARGO to state that the Spring Meeting on the Mulberry Course, will commence as usual on the 4th Tuesday of May (the 28th), as usual, and not on the 1st, as advertised.

American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

The Publishers of this magazine desire to acquaint their friends and readers that the January and February numbers (2 in 1) will appear in the course of a week or ten days, illustrated with Three Engravings—two on Steel-Plate, and a third on Copper-Plate. This number, being a double one, will contain One Hundred and Twenty-eight pages of letter-press, printed on beautiful paper and on new type. The March and April numbers (also embellished with Engravings) will appear together, so that the regular course of publication will commence in May. The time required to complete the Engravings and other embellishments of this work has interfered with its earlier publication, and the publishers rely with confidence upon the indulgence of their readers, when they are enabled, by its reception, to form an estimate of the labor and care bestowed upon it.

Death of Charles Carter.—A letter from JOHN SIMS, Esq., of Mount Laurel, Va., informs us of the death of this remarkable, but unfortunate race horse, on the 12th instant, of inflammation of the throat. We make the announcement with sincere regret, for a horse combining more beauty, speed, and game, has rarely appeared on the Turf.

Mr. WILKES' fine brood mare *Gypsey*, own sister to Medoc, Midas, and Cora, lost a very blood-like colt foal by Imp. Trustee, last Thursday; it was esteemed one of the finest foals on the Island. Speculation is busy as to the cause of its death; it was found in a paddock with its neck broken.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES,

ECLIPSE COURSE.

Our special correspondent furnishes the annexed report of the first great Spring Meeting at New Orleans, and introduces it, as we wish Secretaries of Clubs generally, would, with a list of the Officers:—

HON. ALEXANDER PORTER, PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents,

CUTHBERT BULLITT, H. C. CAMMACK, and JOHN SLIDELL, Esqrs., and Dr. DAVID C. KERR.

Proprietor, Col. YELVERTON N. OLIVER. | *Secretary,* JAMES R. STERRITT, Esq.

Timers,

John F. Miller, and Thos. Eubank Leefe, Esqs.

WEDNESDAY, March 13, 1839—The *New Orleans Plate*, value $700, free for all ages, 3 yr olds to carry 86 lbs.—4 yr. olds, 100 lbs.—5 yr. olds and over to carry only 100 lbs. Two mile heats.

Minor Kenner's br. h. *Richard of York*, by Star, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs	1	1
Col. A. L Bingaman's ch. m. *Fanny Wright*, by Bertrand, out of Marcella by Sir Alfred, 6 yrs	4	2
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, 6 yrs	3	3
Fergus Duplantier's gr. c. *Roderick Dhu*, by Merlin, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs	2	4
Hon. Thos. W. Chinn's (Dr. I. Smith's) b. h. *Arbaces*, by Bertrand, dam by Rosicrucian, 5 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 3:49—3:46.

A full report of the above race was given in this paper last Saturday.

FRIDAY, March 15—Jockey Club Purse $1500, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3 lbs. Three mile heats.

Y. N. Oliver's (James Shy's) ch. c. *Kavanagh*, by Bertrand, dam by Director, 4 yrs	1	1
Fergus Duplantier's ch. g. *Ben Morgan*, by Pacific, out of Anvilina Smith, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 6:27—6:21. Track very heavy.

In consequence of the rain, the race which ought to have come off on Thursday, was postponed until this day, when the track was deep and heavy.

SATURDAY, March 16—Jockey Club Purse $2000, free for all ages, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's (John Campbell's) ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 yrs	2	1	1
Wm. R. Barrow's ch. c. *Joshua Bell*, by Frank, dam by Little John, 4 yrs	1	2	dr

Time, 7:56¼—8:05.

This race caused great excitement, and attracted to the course a large concourse of visiters. The field was thronged with carriages and horsemen, and the Members' Stand presented a brilliant assemblage of beauty and fashion. The well merited reputation of both horses, and the excellent condition in which they were brought to the post, made it exceedingly doubtful to which the palm of victory would be awarded. Both had their staunch friends, and a large amount of money was laid out, the betting being even.

About 1 o'clock the bugle sounded to saddle, and at the tap of the drum they got off well; Joshua had the lead; near the termination of the first round, Wagner came up to try the foot of his competitor, and was soon after taken in hand; the mile was run in 1:56. In the second and third rounds, Joshua still had the lead;—in the fourth, Wagner began to close the gap a little, and in coming up the last quarter stretch made a desperate brush, but was beaten by a neck. This heat was gallantly contested, for although Joshua took the lead and kept it throughout, the gap between them was never sufficiently large to allow the intense interest which was felt by the crowd to subside, or render the result otherwise than doubtful.

Second heat.—For this heat Wagner had rather the call; Joshua evidently showing that the distance was rather too far for him. After waiting the usual time, the bugle again sounded the note of preparation; again the drum was tapped, and away they went, Wagner having the start by some thirty yards, which Joshua nearly closed up before the termination of the first mile, Wagner running in hand; the first, second, and third rounds were beautifully contested. Joshua Bell brushed at him on the last turn, and they came up the quarter stretch each mile nearly locked. In the fourth mile Joshua declined, and the gap was subsequently increased, until he finally dropped just within his distance.

The worthy owner of Joshua Bell, finding that he had no chance for the race, at once withdrew him. Thus ended a contest which afforded much gratification to the immense crowd of people that had assembled on the course.

FOURTH DAY, March 17—Proprietor's Purse $500, free for all ages, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Capt. Wm. J. Minor's b. f. *Telie Doe*, by Pacific, out of Matilda by Greytail, 3 yrs.	1	1	1
Fergus Duplantier's ch. f. *Wren*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Object by Marshal Ney, 4 yrs	2	2	2
Y. N. Oliver's ch. f. *Narcissa Parish*, by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle, 4 yrs	3	dr	

Time, 1:52—1:52—1:53.

Each heat was won by the Pacific filly with ease; she was in beautiful order, while Wren was decidedly off.

MONDAY, March 18—Proprietors' Purse $700, free for all ages, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Minor Kenner's gr. c. *Greydoe*, by Medoc, out of Grey Fanny by Bertrand, 3 yrs	1	1
Thos. W. Chinn's ch. c. *Sthreshley*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon, 3 yrs	2	2
Fergus Duplantier's gr. c. *Roderick Dhu*, by Merlin, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs	4	3
Y. N. Oliver's (James Shy's) ch. f. *Barbara Allen*, by Collier, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs	3	dr

Time, 3:45—3:55.

MOBILE (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

Our last publication contained a report of these races, from Monday to Thursday, both inclusive, from our special correspondent. The official report has since been received from the Secretary, which agrees perfectly with ours. We subjoin the Secretary's letter, omitting the races previously reported:—

MOBILE, 16th March, 1839.

Dear Sir,—The Spring Races over the Bascombe Course are just concluded; the sport throughout the week was very fine and animating—the *favorites* scarcely on any occasion fulfilling the expectations of their backers. One of your special agents, Mr. LEEFE, was here, and I presume has given you the result of the Match between *Melzare* and *The Poney*. In the second heat, Melzare let down, and is so much injured, that he will be withdrawn from the turf.

FRIDAY, March 15—Jockey Club Purse $1000, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124 lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3 lbs. Four mile heats.

Col. Thos. Watson's (Thos. J. Wells') ch. c. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 4 yrs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's b. h. *Pollard Brown*, by Wild Bill, out of Hippy by Pacolet, 4 yrs	2	2
J. I. Burton's gr. m. *Merino Ewe*, by Jerry, out of Blind Pantaloon, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 8:10—8:27. Track very heavy.

SATURDAY, March 16—Jockey Club Purse $300, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Col. Thos. Watson's (Thos. J. Wells') gr. f. *Fandango*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Gallopade by Catton, 2 yrs	1	1	1
J. I. Burton's ch. f. *Castianira*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	2	2	dr

Time, 1:53—1:54.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietors' Plate, valued at $300, conditions as before. Mile heats.

Col. Thos. Watson's (Thos. J. Wells') b. f. *Exotic*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee by Wanderer, 4 yrs	2	1	1
D. Stephenson's ch. g. *Dick Beasley*, by Marion, dam by Virginian, 6 yrs	3	3	2
J. I. Burton's b. f. *Galantha*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Andrew Jackson, 3 y.	1	2	dist.

Time, 1:55—1:53—1:57.

This race ended the week's sport, as far as the racing was concerned;—after settling, during which time considerable noise was made in enquiring after stake-holders, the Members assembled in the saloon, and were regaled with a sumptuous dinner, prepared in fine style, and some of STEPHENSON's *real tinta* went the rounds, and the afternoon was spent with convivial glee. The 12 dozen Champagne, (won by WATSON's filly *Fandango*, on Tuesday,) circulated freely, and proved rather too much to take at one dose; so we are to finish the balance at the preparatory meeting for forming the new Club, which will last two years from next Fall.

We have prospects for fine sport at the next Meeting. Several Sweepstake Matches between *Grey Gander* and *Wagner*, *Boston* and another, are talked of. If they are made, I will give you early information.

Very truly yours, J. A. STUART, Cor. Sec.

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, (AKS.) Feb. 27th, 1839.

My Dear P.—The "Spirit" of the 26th came by the last mail—one month and a day more than one twelfth of the time that the fellow "vore a green villow all around his hat." But it is deemed treason in these times to *insinivate* that the immaculate Amos is not a perfect steam car, so I shall back water and take another shute.

So, the fair *Florence* has been disposed of; she struck my fancy from her pedigree, for she can proudly boast a "a long line of glorious ancestors." By the bye, the letter to "N." was a failure. It was detained by one of the thousand accidents to which inmates of the mail bags are subjected in these days of improvement. You must know in a purely Republican Government, *offices* should be bestowed upon the learned and unlearned, the ignorant and the wise—the rich and the poor—for unless this be the case ours would not be a government of equal rights. Well, thus premising, I touch the thread of my discourse. 'Tis said (for I have *hearn* it myself) that there is one postmaster in Arkansas, living at a cross roads who can't read, and he is driven to the necessity of measuring his mail—sending three pecks to Little Rock, two pecks to Batesville, and and dwindling down to a gallon, when he comes to the *out counties*.

I suppose the "PEYTON Stakes" (for I take the liberty of giving this little tribute to the prejector) are closed—only $145,000, and a bad day for the business at that, as the boy said when he killed 486 snakes before an early breakfast. It is a long time till *then*, but the *then* will certainly come, for among all the wise inventions, none have been fallen on, that will check old Time's head-way. "Vates" should cross the waters; turfmen would make a pilgrimage, and bowing at his shrine, ask that the curtain of futurity be raised and a glimpse of 1843 granted to their larger eyes—the mantle of the Delphic Oracle has fallen on him.

Well, I am going East in April, that is as *certing* as that *Brousing* is only worth 50 cents in the dollar, *Capting*. I wish to see the "great creatures" on the Turf, the STEVENS, Col. HAMPTON, Capt. STOCKTON, Mr. LIVINGSTON, Col. HETH, the old NAPOLEON, and a thousand other good men and true. In my mind's eye I have pictured them all. I wish to know whether "distance lends enchantment to the view." Some of them I have seen, but I was one of a crowd, almost like unto the Great Humbugger, when he set the ball in motion. The old Nap. was just the man I had fancied him; there was a happy mingling in his countenance of goodness with shrewdness and hard sense, and it requires no Lavater to point him out as an extraordinary man. Capt. Stockton I saw for a few moments: it was when the young foreigner snatched the bright wreath from the brow of old HICKORY's *Pennsylvania*, and CORBIN's *Whig*. His appearance was prepossessing, and the sailor's frankness and manly bearing could be read in every line of his intelligent face. Mr. John C. Stevens was at the Central when *Cadmus* was beaten the ever memorable race of 4 mile heats. I should have taken him for an Englishman from his appearance. When I heard him giving instructions to his trainer I conned him well; he seemed worthy of the proud honor his well-fought fields with the old Napoleon have stamped upon his brow. GARRISON I have seen more than once. He looks the man of worldly wisdom, obtained from that best of schools—*experience*; often victorious, and when vanquished, making a good fight. But for a calculating man, to make a good match—a man who would "lay low and pull poke-root," while others were suffering prejudices to get the upper hand of judgment—a man who could skilfully plan a campaign—I say, if I was forced to pick such a man from a crowd I knew not, I would select Capt. BRANCH.

Changing the subject, will Maj. DONALSON, or GEO. CHEATHAM, Esq. give the pedigrees of *Virago* and a *Pacific* mare presented by the latter gentleman to Col. WHARTON RECTOR, of the U. S. A.?

A touch of the sublime—a small sprinkling past common—and I'll stop my boat. At a certain village within the dominion of old Rip Van Winkle, there was to be seen a gentleman of fine personal appearauce, making rapid strides across the floor, seemingly wrapped in the happiness excessive vanity imparts. Occasionally broken sentences escaped from his lips—"I'll visit the courts of Europe—come back to America—occupy a central position, and dispense light and knowledge to a benighted world!" His dreams were somewhat abruptly disturbed by the approach of a little frisky imitation of a man, who, seizing him by the coat tail, bawled out, "Mr. Willis, do you want to buy a *nigger?*" He turned on the speaker, and with rage and contempt thundered forth, "Avaunt! My mind is intimately connected with London, Liverpool, Paris, and the other great commercial cities of the world;—my brother Oscar attends to affairs of minor importance, thou damned villain!" That "the invitation" was taken, was forthwith demonstrated by a making of tracks. Truly yours, N.

RUFFNER AGAINST CROCKET.

On Thursday night last, Mr. John Ruffner, who lives just at the foot of the Fort Mountain and on the bank of the Shenandoah river, heard his dogs in pursuit of what he supposed to be a deer. He followed them to a point, not far from the river, where he supposed the game, whatever it was, would cross a small ridge on its way back to the mountain. The dogs, however, continued running along the river bank, and at last uttered the loud sounding bark, as if they had treed. This was about ten o'clock at night. Mr. Ruffner supposed that the deer had taken to the water, and the dogs were baying it. He immediately cut for the river, but had no gun, nor other weapon, offensive or defensive. When he got to the river, he saw by the light of the broad full moon, a large, dark looking animal, standing in the edge of the water, and two others on the beach within a few feet of it. Without stopping a moment, down the bank he went, when the animal and dog immediately struck for the other shore. They happened to be just opposite the mouth of Mill Run, and for that point the game seemed to aim. Mr. Ruffner plunged into the river after the dogs, and with some difficulty reached the opposite bank, and came up to them, where, as the animal made repeated efforts to climb the steep bank just under the high clift of rocks, the dogs would catch hold of it, and they would both tumble into the river. He now, for the first time was warned of his danger, and perceived what sort of a "critter" he had to do with. The terrible snap of his enormous jaws; and the havoc that he was making with the dogs, showed him that it was a ferocious *he wolf*, the largest of his tribe.

Here then was a case. The dogs, though brave as lions, and the idols of their master's affections, were manifestly getting the worst of it; and must, ere long, yield to the terrible gashes, which at every crash of his iron jaws, the wolf was making in their bodies. He, however, with a steady eye, watched the moment when the wolf and dogs tumbled down the bank into the river near where he was standing, and reaching his hand into the water, caught the wolf by the hind legs, and raised him up at arm's length. This was the moment of peril. For the wolf doubly aroused by his new enemy, and the dogs stimulated by the assistance of their new alley, a fight took place in the water, that utterly defies all description. As the wolf would turn to snap Mr. Ruffner, he would, by raising the hind legs, plunge his head under water, and when the wolf would raise himself to seize his dogs, would lay hold for a moment and prevent it.

Thus the terrific fight went on for some minutes, till at last Mr. Ruffner perceived the point of a rock near the water's edge, and within a few feet of him, he then, watching the favorable moment, by one powerful muscular effort, swung the wolf entirely over, and thrashed its head and back against the rock, with such force as to stun, if not to kill it. But to render the work complete, he still held on with one hand, whilst with the other he grasped a stone, with which he effectually broke his skull.

Mr. Ruffner then threw the wolf over his shoulder, and returned home with his bloody victim and wounded dogs, but without himself receiving a single scratch, on his unheard of, naked, hand to teeth, snap and smash, wolf-fight.

He brought the skin to Luray, the next day, where I saw it spread out on the floor, and heard him with his peculiar phrase and gesture, recount the particulars of that exciting scene. Generous, brave, and powerful as a lion—may he live long to fight his own and his country's battle; and to kill a he wolf or she bear, whenever and wherever he finds them. Woodstock (Va.) Sentinel.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES FOR 1838.—THREE MILE HEATS.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

NAME.	COLOR	AGE	SIRE.	DAM.	OWN'D OR STARTED BY	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	FOL
Ajarrah Harrison	ch. m	5	Eclipse	By Gallatin	Wm. Porter	$500 P	107	6:12	Bunckum	Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov 14	341
Alice Ann	gr. f.	4	Director Jr.	By Gallatin	Griffin Edmonson	500 P	97	6:04—6:03	Southerner and Cavalier Servente	Macon, Ga.	Nov. 1	318
Angora	ch. m	6	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A.L. Bingaman	500 P	115		Walked over	Port Gibson, Miss.	Nov. 2	349
Ann Eliza	gr. m	5	Eclipse	By Director	F. R. Gregory	300 P	107	6:10—6:14	Ben Morgan	Manchester, Miss.	Nov 14	373
Arbaces	b. c.	4	Bertrand	Virginia, by Rosicrucian	Hon. Th. W. Chinn	500 P	100	5:58½—6:00—6:05½	Jasper, Glance, Livingston, and Louisa Bascombe	Plaquemine, La.	Apr 19	93
Atalanta	br. m	6	Industry	Nancy Norwood, by Rattler	Col. W. R. Johnson	500 P	118	6:11	Margaret Ridgeley	Beacon Course, N.J	May 17	108
Atalanta	br. m	6	Industry	Nancy Norwood, by Rattler	Col. W. R. Johnson	500 P	118	5:59—5:51	Reindeer and Master Henry	Union Course, L. I.	May 31	124
Atalanta	br. m	6	Industry	Nancy Norwood, by Rattler	Col. W. R. Johnson	500 P	118	6:09—6:07	Bergen and Tom Moore	Beacon Course, N.J	June 7	132
Balie Peyton	b. c.	4	Andrew	By Eclipse	James B. Kendall	300 P	100	5:45—5:44	Stockton, Mary Selden, Red Fox, and Rowena	Kendall Course, Md	May 10	109
Bay Bill	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Cherokee	Dr. W. A. Leland	600 P	100		Union	Livingston, Ala.	Nov 14	
Bee's Wing	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Black Sophia, by Top Gallant	Thomas J. Wells	1500 P	83	5:53—5:49	Pollard Brown and Pactolus	New Orleans, La.	Dec 28	389
Bergen	gr. h.	5	Medley	Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy	Capt. R.F.Stockton	500 P	114	5:47—5:52	Master Henry, Bloody Nathan, and Manalopan	Trenton, N. J.	Apr 27	93
Bergen	gr. h.	5	Medley	Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy	Capt. R.F.Stockton	500 P	114	6:09—6:08½	Trenton	Beacon Course, N.J	Nov. 8	308
Big John	ch. h.	5	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Dr. W. B. Nott	400 P	112		Walked over	LimestoneSp'gs,SC	Oct. 16	318
Big John	ch. h.	5	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Dr. W. B. Nott	250 P	110	6:17—6:17	Don Pedro	Unionville, S. C.	Oct. 24	318
Big John	ch. h.	5	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Dr. W. B. Nott	J. C. P	112	6:15	Chesapeake and Boots	Newberry, S. C.	Nov. 8	341
Billy Townes	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	600 P	90	6:06—6:02	Gerow, Clodhopper, Betsey Astor, and Rienzi	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 22	36
Billy Townes	b. c.	4	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	500 P	100	5:57—6:01	Spindle, Charlotte Russe, and Jubal	Broad Rock, Va.	Sep 28	268
Billy Townes	b. c.	4	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	500 P	100	6:13—6:15	Drumgoole, b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, and b. c. by Imp. Luzborough	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct. 25	309
Bonny Black	bl. m.	5	Imp. Valentine	Helen Mar, by Rattler	Henry Y. Shacklett	400 P	107	6:08—6:06	Borodino and Jessica	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 5	302
Boston	ch. h.	5	Timoleon	Robin Brown's dam by Florizel	Col. W. R. Johnson	500 P	114		Walked over	Union Course, L. I.	May 3	92
Botherem	ch. h.	6	Diomede		Mr. Musick	200 P	118	6:30—6:26	Henry Archie and Rubree	Peoria, Ill.	Oct 19	320
Britannia (Imp.)	br. f.	4	Muley	Longwaist's dam	Capt. W. J. Minor	1200 P	97	5:53½—5:54	Cippus	New Orleans, La.	Dec 16	365
Champagne	gr. h.	5	Medley	By Ogle's Oscar	Jos. H. Van Mater	400 P	114	6:01—5:57—6:00	Shepherd, Bloody Nathan, and Oliver	Philadelphia, Pa.	Sep 28	268
Charles Carter	b. h.	5	Lance	Fanny Hill, by Clay's Sir Wm.	Wm. McCargo	500 P	110	5:51—6:00	Sally Bertrand, Mary Selden, Fanny Wyatt, Julia Burton, Louisa Lee	Central Course, Md	May 17	117
Charles Carter	b. h.	5	Lance	Fanny Hill, by Clay's Sir Wm.	Wm. McCargo	500 P	110	6:46—7:06	Rocker and Omega	Fredericksburg, Va.	May 25	126
Charline	b. m.	5	Pacific	By Grey-Tail Florizel	Col. C.F.M. Noland	225 P	107		Walked over	Batesville, Arks.	Sep 12	302
Charlotte Russe	ch. m	5	Sir Charles	Trifle's dam, by Cicero	Col. Wade Hampton	400 P	107	6:23—6:50	Stockton, Bustamente, Bloody Nathan, and Touch-me-not	Central Course, Md	Oct. 11	285
Charlotte Russe	ch. m	5	Sir Charles	Trifle's dam, by Cicero	Col. Wade Hampton	500 P	111	6:00—5:59	Langford, Henry Moore, and Manalopan	Union Oourse, L. I.	Nov. 1	300
Charlotte Russe	ch. m	5	Sir Charles	Trifle's dam, by Cicero	Col. Wade Hampton	500 P	111	6:27—6:31	Shepherd and Master Henry	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 25	307
Chevalier	b. c.	4	Imp. Luzborough	Lady Lagrange, by Sir Archy	G. C. Hurt	300 P	100	6:04	John Maffit	Jackson, Tenn.	Sep. 26	349
Cippus	bl. h.	6	Industry	By Mark Anthony	James S. Garrison	400 P	118	6:09—6:17	Harbinger	Norfolk, Va.	June 8	344
Cippus	bl. h.	6	Industry	By Mark Anthony	James S. Garrison	500 P	118	5:49	Spartacus, Omega, Leesburg, Corsair, and bl. c. by Emigrant	Washington, D. C.	May 3	326
Clodhopper	ch. g.	5			Dr. J. G. Guignard	1000 P	109	6:06—6:05—6:13	Genito, Gerow, and Convention	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 17	36
Clodhopper	ch. g.	6			Dr. J. G. Guignard	400 P	117	6:40—6:00	Miss Clinker	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 7	325
Conflict	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Gallatin	Walker Thurston	150 P	100		Walked over	Newport, Ky.	June15	172
Crook Shanks	b. m.		Stockholder		John Dillard	500 S		6:02—6:09	Experiment, in a match	Fort Smith, Arks.	— Oct	326
Crowder	ch. g.	6	Pirate	By St. Tammany	Daniel Stockton	300 P	115	6:20—6:11—6:48	Proof-Sheet and Rights of Man	St. Louis, Mo.	June22	172
Dandy	gr. g.	agd	Medley	By Sir Charles	Maj. Thos. Doswell	350 P	121	6:28—6:28—6:32	Mary Hutton and Troublesome	Charleston, Va.	Oct. 19	302
Dandy	gr. g.	agd	Medley	By Sir Charles	Maj. Thos. Doswell	500 P	121	6:50-6:40-6:43-6:40	Spindle, Missouri, and ch. f. by Goliah	Fredericksburg, Va.	Oct. 25	306
Dick Chinn	ch. h.	5	Sumpter	Lucy, by Orphan	Thomas J. Wells	1200 P	110	5:52—5:55	Paul Jones and Angora	New Orleans, La.	Mar 29	69
Dick Chinn	ch. g.	6	Sumpter	Lucy, by Orphan	Thomas J. Wells	450 P	115	6:40—6:41	Jasper	Opelousas, La.	Nov 10	352
Dick Johnson	b. h.	5	Bertrand	Singleton's dam, by Tiger	Sidney Burbridge	550 P	110	6:37—6:40	West Florida and get of Woodpecker, Sir Leslie, Collier, and Cherokee	Lexington, Ky.	May 10	116
Don Pedro	ch. g.	agd	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	290 P	123	6:08—6:07	Delville and Deposite	Greenville C.H. SC	Sep 26	302
Don Pedro	ch. g.	agd	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	P	123		Walked over	Pendleton, S. C.	Oct. 11	421
Duke Sumner	gr. h.	5	Pacific	By Grey Archie	D. F. Cooper	1000 S	103	6:10—6:15	Laplander, in a match	Fayette, Mo.	May 3	126
Eliza Ross	b. f.	3	Marmion	By Tiger Whip	Capt. T.T. Tunstall	400 P	83	7:04—6:50	Hebe	Little Rock, Arks.	Nov 15	358
Eloise	ch. f.	4	Imp. Luzborough	Mary Wasp, by Don Quixotte	James Williamson	400 P	97	6:14—6:04	Sam Johnson, ch. f. and ch. c. by Eclipse	Mecklenburg, Va.	Oct. 4	291
Emily (Imp.)	b. f.	4	Emilius	Elizabeth, by Rainbow	Col. Wade Hampton	500 P	99	6.01—6:14	Clodhopper and b. f. by Rob Roy	Columbia, S. C.	Nov 21	341
Emily (Imp.)	b. f.	4	Emilius	Elizabeth, by Rainbow	Col. Wade Hampton	700 P	99	5:51—5:53½	Billy Townes, Major Jones, Linwood, and Charlotte Barnes	Augusta, Ga.	Dec 12	357
Exotic	br. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Imp. Refugee, by Wanderer	James Jackson	400 P	97	6:04—6:02	Phantom	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sep 19	277
Extio	ch. m	5	Imp. Leviathan	White Feathers, by Conqueror	Thomas J. Wells	800 P	107	6:10—5:59	Joe Kearney and Longitude	Alexandria, La.	Jan. 3	13
Fanny Wyatt	ch. m	5	Sir Charles	By Sir Hal	Otway P. Hare	500 P	107	6:13—6:00	Eloise, Pioneer, and Libertas	Raleigh, N. C.	Nov 21	332
Genito	ch. h	5	Eclipse	By Packenham	Wm. McCargo	400 P	110	6:04—6:00—6:05	Tornado, Eloise, and Speculntion	Lawrenceville, Va.	April 5	76
Gerow	ch. c.	3	Henry	Vixen, by Eclipse	Hammond & Lovell	500 P	86	5:59—5:49	Ione.—[Track 33 yards short of a mile.]	Macon, Ga.	Mar 22	61
Glenn Valick	b. c.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Marquis	David McDaniel	400 P	100	6:02—6:05	Evelyn Cameron and ch. g. by Greybeard	Lynchburg, Va.	June 8	157
Glorvina	ch. m	6	Industry	By Bay Richmond	James S. Garrison	700 P	115	5:58—6:00—6:02	Paul Jones and Pete Whetstone	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 29	348
Hard Heart	br. c.	4	Buck Elk	By Quicksilver	Wm. Palmer	100 P	100	6:56—6:10	Jenny Deans	Chillicothe, Ohio	May 16	152
Hardy M. Cryer	br. h.	5	Stockholder	By Timoleon	J. S. & G. B. Long	300 P	110	6:21—6:25	Nollicoffer and Prince Talleyrand	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sep 15	278
Hawk-Eye	ch. c.	3	Sir Lovel	Pressure's d., by Sir Wm. of T.	J. L. Bradley	700 P	91	6:14—6:20	Sthreshley, Musedora, Mary Serene, Austin, and Swindling Bill	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 19	306
Hebe	ch. f.	4	Collier	By Bertrand	Thos. B. Scruggs	300 P	97		Walked over	St. Louis, Mo.	Sep 27	285
Hebe	ch. f	4	Collier	By Bertrand	Thos. B. Scruggs	300 S	97		Received forfeit from two others	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 1	302
Henry Moore	ch. h.	5	Henry	Lalla Rookh, by Gabriel Oscar	Robert L. Stevens	500 P	114	5:50—5:57½—6:06	Betsey Andrew, Jane Rowlett, John R, and The Colonel	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 5	268
Jim Allen	b. h.	6	Archie Montorio	By Hamiltonian	Thos. J. Robinson	400 P	118	6:00—5:55—6:06	Mary Queen, Theobaldian, and Kavanagh	Georgetown, Ky.	Sep 14	260
Jim Allen	b. h.	6	Archie Montorio	By Hamiltonian	Thos. J. Robinson	500 P	118		Victoria (by Sir Kirkland)	Cincinnati, Ohio	Nov. 9	325
John Lindsay	br. h.	6	Timoleon	By Sir Charles	Gen. Harvey	500 P	118		Trio, Genito, and Sophia	Fairfield, Va.	Apr 27	125
John Lindsay	br. h.	6	Timoleon	By Sir Charles	Gen. Harvey	500 P	118	5:56—5:54 —	Mediator, Orphan Boy, and ch. c. by Lance	Broad Rock, Va.	Apr 26	133
Jubal	ch. c.	4	Imp. Luzborough	Gloucester's dam	Dr. J. T. Semple	500 P	100		Mediator	Norfolk, Va	Oct 25	307
John Guedron	ch. c.	3	Bertrand	Madonna, by Precursor	Hammond & Lovell	650 P	85	5:59—5:57	Dorabella, Clodhopper, and Betsey Astor	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 24	36
Kitty Heth	b. m.	5	Eclipse	By Alfred	Col. Wade Hampton	400 P	107	5:54-5:52½-5:57-5:56	M. Selden, Rowena, Bustamente, D. of Oxford, East Shore, Louisa Lee	Kendall Course, Md	Oct 18	306
Lady Hope	b. m.	5	Monmouth Eclipse	By Oscar	N. Weatherby	100 P	107	5:58	Black Beggar, Red Hawk, and Thunderbolt	Chillicothe. Ohio	Oct 17	318
Lady Rivers	b. m.		Bertrand	By Stockholder	David Random	600 P		6:41	Henry Clay	Houston, Texas	Nov 28	381
Little Red	ch. c.	4	Woodpecker	By Whipster	John Welch	200 P	100	6:18—6:01—6:03	Blue Jim, H. Heart, M. Keane, Theobaldian, Hetty, Black Sal, Douglas	Cynthiana, Ky	Oct. 11	302
Linnet	ch. m	5	Imp. Leviathan	Object, by Marshal Ney	Thomas J. Wells	10000 S	107	6:06	Angora, in a match, who was distanced by her jockey falling off	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 13	60
Linnet	ch. m	6	Imp. Leviathan	Object, by Marshal Ney	Thomas J. Wells	600 P	115	5:52½—5:52	Arbaces and Tom Payne	St. Francisville, La	May 2	109
Lucy Fuller	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Packenham	Wm. McCargo	400 P	97	6:44—6:17	Attaghan, Eloise, and b. c. by Imp. Fylde	Christianville, Ky.	Nov 9	341
Maria Black, Imp.	bl. f.	4	Filho-da-Puta	By Smolensko	Henry A. Tayloe	550 P	97		Walked over	Selma, Ala	Nov 14	349
Maria Black, Imp.	bl. f.	4	Filho-da-Puta	By Smolensko	Henry A. Tayloe	1000 P	97	5:55—5:59	Pressure and Cippus	New Orleans, La.	Dec 11	357
Maria Miller	b. f.	4	Stockholder	By Madison	A. J. Henry	250 P	97		Walked over	Somerville, Tenn.	June21	253
Mary Hutton	b. m.	5	St. Tammany	By Seymour's Eagle	Wm. Duvall	500 P	107	6:26—6:32—6:44	Dandy, Victoria, and b. f. by Snow Storm	Warrenton Sp's, Va	Sep 20	365
Mary Selden	b. m.	5	Sussex	By Richmond	Geo. L. Stockett	400 P	107	5:55—6:05	Master Henry, Lady Touch-me-not, and Red Fox	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sep 26	278
Mary Vaughan	b. f.	4	Waxy	Betty Bluster, by Imp. Bluster	W. T. Ward	300 P	97	6:11—6:01	Davidella and Marigold	Bardstown, Ky.	Oct. 26	326
Mary Wynn	b. m.	5	Mons. Tonson	Flirtilla, by Sir Archy	L. P. Cheatham	200 P	107	6:16—6:30—6:36	Piony	Florence, Ala.	Nov 28	421
Master Henry	b. h.	5	Henry	Balie Peyton's dam, by Eclipse	James B. Kendall	300 P	114	7:14	Atalanta	Camden, N. J.	May 24	116
Medallion	ch. h.	6	Bertrand	Sophia Wynn, by B.'s Whip	Thos. B. Warfield	300 P	114		Josephine and ro. f. by Woodpecker	Richmond, Ky.	Sep 29	365
Mediator	ch. h.	5	Sir Charles	By Napoleon	Edward J. Wilson	400 P	110	5:58—5:52	Genito, Eloise, and Miss De Bar	Belfield, Va.	Apr 13	76
Merino Ewe	gr. m	5	Jerry	By Pantaloon	John Long	275 P	107	6:27—6:15—6:30	Red Tom and Lady Margaret	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 16	412
Messilina	br. m	5	Archy of Transp't	By Black-and-all-Black	H. L. French	400 P	107	6:05—6:10	Ann Eliza	Columbus, Miss.	May 9	157
Midas	ch. h.	6	Eclipse	By Bussorah	Geo. W. Yarker	£55	168	6:38—7:07	April Fool	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 20	228
Molly Ward	b. f.	4	Imp. Hedgeford	By Bertrand	Wm. McCargo	500 P	97	6:06—6:05	Dick Powell and Red Wasp	Lynchburg, Va.	Sep 16	260
Molly Ward	b. f.	4	Imp. Hedgeford	By Bertrand	Wm. McCargo	400 P	97	6:10—6:20	Sam Johnson, Dick Powell, and Blue Bell	Danville, Va.	Sep 28	285
Monarch (Imp.)	b. c.	3	Imp. Priam	Delphine, by Whisker	Col Wade Hampton	600 P	90	6:24—6:26	Sally Van Dyke	Augusta, Ga.	Feb. 8	12
Narcissa Parish	ch. f.	4	Stockholder	Jim Polk's dam, by Imp. Eagle	Kirk & Heffington	300 P	97	6:08—6:10	Sir Kenneth	Columbus, Miss.	May 12	157
Nick of the Woods	ch. c.	4	Eclipse	By Pulaski	Leonard Phelps	250 P	100	6:01—6:05	Genito	Rocky Mount, Va.	Sept. 6	260
Omega	gr. f.	4	Timoleon	Daisy Cropper, by Ogle's Oscar	Edward J. Wilson	350 P	97		Vashti	Tarboro', N. C.	Nov. 8	320
Orient	bl. c.	4	Trumpator	Diamond, by Florizel	Samuel Smith	J. C. P	100	6:10—6:11	Triumph	Carrollton, Ky.	Sept. 8	253
Othello	bl. h.	6	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archy	Ragland & Davis	500 P	118	6:42—6:46	Cotton Plant	Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov.20	349
Pactolus	ch. c.	4	Pacific	Mary Vaughan, by Pacolet	Tayloe & Johnson	200 P	100	5:57½	Narcissa Parish	Livingston, Ala.	May 29	165
Picayune	ch. f.	3	Medoc	By Sir William of Transport	Josh. G. Boswell	300 P	83	5:57—5:55—5:54	Musedora, Mary Vaughan, Collier Jr., and Lem Gustine	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Aug 30	245
Pollard	b. c.	3	Wild Bill	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	James S. Garrison	1000 P	86	5:57—5:48—6:01	Hortense and Naked Truth	New Orleans, La.	April 1	69
Polly Hopkins	b. m.	5	Splendor	By Sumpter	N. F. Cunningham	250 P	107		Walked over	Terre Haute, Ind.	Oct. 5	291
Polly Hopkins	b. m.	5	Splendor	By Sumpter	N. F. Cunningham	150 P	107		Master Burton	La Fayette, Ind.	Oct. 19	400
Pressure	b. c.	3	Trumpator	Eliza Jenkins, by Sir Wm. of T	Wm. Ruffin Barrow	1800 P	86	5:49—5:44	Dick Chinn, Pollard Brown, Susan Yandell, and Pete Whetstone	New Orleans, La.	Apr 12	85
Pressure	b. c.	3	Trumpator	Eliza Jenkins, by Sir Wm. of T	Wm. Ruffin Barrow	1500 P	86		Walked over	New Orleans, La.	April 5	77
Proof-Sheet	b. f.	4	Eclipse	By Florizel	John Kimball	300 P	97	6:02—6:22	Charline and Charlotte Shaw	St. Louis, Mo.	May 31	144
Queen Mary	ch. f.	3	Bertrand	Brimmer	R. B. Tarlton	500 P	83	5:51—5:54	Crowder, West Florida, Mary Vaughan, Mary Serene, and Tom Benton	Louisville, Ky.	June 7	157
Rattler	b. g.	agd	Rattler	By Top Gallant	G. B. Loudenslager	150 P	121		B. f. by Snow Storm	Frederick, Md.	Sept. 5	245
Rights of Man	ch. c.	3	Leopold	By Eclipse	Dr. E. A. Darcy	300 P	86	6:10—6:30	Rubery and Young Flagon	Peoria, Ill.		357
Rocker	b. c.	4	Eclipse		Henry Maclin	125 S	100	5:59—5:59—5:52	Lucy Fuller, Canary, and b. h. by Sir Charles	Tree Hill, Va.	May 12	126
Sally McCall	bl. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Oscar	Smith & Head	500 P	97	6:56	Lady Margaret	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec. 5	412
Scarlet	ch. h.	5	Waxy	By Tiger	Col. A.L. Bingaman	700 P	110	5:56—6:18½	Lavinia	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 22	60
Scipio	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles	Ragland & Davis	500 P	100	6:10—6:10½	Mary Wynn	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 4	285
Scipio	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles	Ragland & Davis	440 P	100	6:19	Crockford	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct. 17	307
Scipio	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Kitty Clover, by Sir Charles	Ragland & Davis	680 P	100	6:28—6:25	John Denty and Sportsman	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov. 9	325
Splendor	b. h.	6	Trumpator	Gazelle's dam	Maj. H. W. Farris	700 P	118	6:07—6:07	Tom Benton and Kentucky Eclipse	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 4	285
Susan Dodge, Imp	b. f.	3	Tramp	By Whisker	John G. Winter	500 P	83	6:03—6:07	Henry Burton and Reveillée	Columbus, Ga.	Oct 11	292
The Poney	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	James Jackson	500 P	100	6:44—7:03	B. f. by Citizen and b. f. by Imp Fylde	Nashville, Tenn.	May 25	133
The Poney	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Thomas J. Wells	300 P	100		Walked over	Nashville, Tenn.	Aug 30	291
The Queen	gr. f.	4	Imp. Autocrat	Maid of the Oaks, by Hickory	Capt. Shirley	£ 56 P	107		Waverly, Sir Charles, Jack-on-the-Green, and Dixwell	Niagara, U. C.	Sep 27	291
Turnbull	gr. h.	5	Phenomenon	By Sir Andrew	G. Edmonson	700 P	110		Walked over	Columbus, Ga.	Mar. 1	61
Turnbull	gr. h.	5	Phenomenon	By Sir Andrew	G. Edmonson	500 P	112	5:58—5:57	Sally Van Dyke	Milledgeville, Ga.	Apr 12	85
Vashti	b. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Slazy, by Bullock's Mucklejohn	David McDaniel	300 P	83	6:06½	Black Prince and Cyrus	Nashville, N. C.	Nov. 1	332
Victoria	b. f.	3	Sir Kirkland	By Tippoo Saib	G. H. Sinclair	600 P	83	5:47—5:52	Lorenzo, Hard Heart, Corinna, and Moorhead	Cincinnati, Ohio	Sep 27	277
Victoria	ch. m	5	Eclipse	Isabella, by Sir Archy	Col. Wm. Wynn	400 P	107		Walked over	Franklin, Tenn.	Oct. 12	302
Widow Cheerly	br. f.	4	Stockholder	Polly Baker	John Dillard	300 P	97	6:11—6:15—6:18	Charline	Fort Smith, Arks.	Oct. 24	349
Woodpecker	b. c.	4	Woodpecker	By Saxe Weimar	R. Keene	250 P	94		Walked over	Boonville, Mo.	Oct. 11	307
Zela	ro. f.	3	Eclipse	Miss Walton, by Mendoza	John C. Stevens	500 P	87	6:13—5:57—6:08	Champagne and Reindeer	Beacon Course, N.J	Oct 13	285
Zelina	b. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Tayloe & Johnson	700 P	97	5:53—5:48	Paul Jones Turnbull, Melzare, and Kleber	Montgomery, Ala.	Jan. 25	5
Zelina	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Tayloe & Johnson	400 P	107	6:29—6:20½	Sally McCall and bl. f. by Imp. Leviathan	Columbus, Miss.	Oct. 18	318
Zelina	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Tayloe & Johnson	1200 P	107	6:44	Brown Elk	New Orleans, La.	Dec. 4	357
Zelina	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Tayloe & Johnson	1000 P	107	6:03	Pressure	New Orleans, La.	Dec 18	365
Yorkshire (Imp.)	b. c.	4	St. Nicholas	By Tramp	Stephen Morgan	500 P	100	6:50	Miss Leisurely	Maysville, Ky.	Sep 20	269

THE NEW PRICE CURRENT.

We have been often called to account for net giving the Price Current as well as the state of the funds and the money market. In order to remedy this alleged omission, we this week present our readers with a summary of the state of trade, from our own market reporter, and we trust that it will prove satisfactory to all our querulous correspondents :—

The trade for *indigo* looks rather *blue*.

Coffee remains *unsettled*, as at last quotations.

Lead continues *heavy*, but goes off in small quantities very rapidly, for the consumption of the Members of the un-Common Council, to work in as speech *materiel*.

A very *crack* trade is shortly expected to be done in *nuts* of all sorts.

The operations in *ashes* are generally said to have been good ; the parties coming down with their *dust* pretty *fuelly*, having been previously lucky in getting the *cole*. Little, however, can be known positively, as the consumers of the article are very apt to *lye*.

The *fish* sales during the week have been remarkably *flat* and *scaly*. Good *souls* were not to be had at any price. *Smelts* were *stinking* in the nose of every fishmonger. No husband bought mackerel at his wife's request, because their quality was such as to inevitably *make-her-ill*. With the exception of some purchases of *gudgeons* and *flat-fish* by certain club-house-keepers, there was nothing else of cousequence done.

Tar sticks on hand, in consequence of the bad lot *pitched*.

A serious depression has been *felt* in the prime hat trade since the introduction of four-and-ninepenny gossamers. The hatters think the public are getting *light-headed*. The *beavere* have held a meeting, and have insured their lives at a very low premium.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PRAIRIES.

ORIGINAL.

Every community has erected to itself its own standard of observances, any departure from which is stigmatized as *outre*; and the Procrustean bed of public opinion is but an uneasy couch for any one, the rigidity of whose figure refuses to adapt itself to the prescribed dimensions. The natives of the South Sea Islands act upon the maxim, that "loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament," and "woo the cooler wind," or "part the flashing flood," equally unimpeded by superfluous drapery; less than

"A single pin at night lets loose the robes that veil their beauty."

While the Hollander thinks that the human form never shews to such advantage as when a complication of garments has caused it to assume the shape and size of one of his own butter-firkins. The Indian who has shaved his skull, and daubed his face out of all semblance of humanity, regards himself with as much complacency as the belle who draws her "laboring breath" under the high pressure of a pair of fashionable corsets; or as the exquisite, who frowns defiance from all of his face that is visible for whiskers and mustachios. In connection with this variety of tastes and customs, it is not unamusing to speculate upon the various meanings attached to the same phrase by individuals of different *castes* and habits of thinking. A man, for instance, is rich, or poor, in the possession of any amount of the circulating medium, as contrasted often with the "state of the treasury" of the one who makes the estimate. The curate is reckoned "passing rich on forty pounds a-year;" and your great capitalist has given it as his opinion, that a man may be as comfortable on a competency of four or five hundred thousand dollars, as though he were affluent. We talk of a good dinner, and the phrase may suggest to the hearer any variety of "set out." To a diner out in your metropolis, it conjures up the *eidolon* of side dishes and removes; fish, flesh, and fowl, following each other in approved rotation, washed down by the orthodox succession of wine of the right brands, and choice flavor. An Irishman who plods "his native mud in" (an *imported* patriot and voter has a wider sphere of vision), can embody the idea in no more satisfactory shape than a *plenty* of milk and potatoes. But it is not necessary to cross the ocean to "sound the bass string of humanity," in running down the gamut of creature comforts.

The nearest approach that the writer ever made to taking "pot luck" with Nebuchadnezzar, was one night, when, after a long day's ride, he was informed that the supper for both himself and his horse was growing in the adjoining cornfield. The ride had created an appetite that did not need the additional excitement of grating the half-ripe corn (the only process by which it could be reduced to the semblance of meal), to give a zest to the bread thus prepared, and which unlubricated by butter, and without the aid of either milk, tea, or coffee, formed the supper of himself and hosts. If

"Strong meat indulges vice, and pampering food
Creates diseases, and inflames the blood."

Surely these people were virtuous and happy. If the fare of the inhabitants of our frontiers be not sumptuous, neither are they at all extravagant in their style of building. Perhaps it will hardly be credited by those who have not had personal observation of the fact, that there are hundreds, aye, thousands, of families in these regions, that are born, and spend their lives in houses having but one room, which

"Serves them for kitchen, and parlor, and all."

The first night that I ever spent in one of these houses of slender accommodation, the perplexity of the sentimental traveller in the Savoyard inn, under somewhat similar circumstances, was brought forcibly to mind. It happened that the family occupying it was large, numbering among its members several of the gentler sex. As bed-time approached, my curiosity as to the arrangements for the night became extreme. Surely, I concluded, there must be some loft, some nook, or closet, which has escaped observation—

"Where beauty shy,
From eyes profane to her bower can hie."

but no: a single glance took in the whole extent of the mansion, and it became evident that I was to be for one night a tenant of "my lady's chamber."—"Honi soit qui mal y pense," thought I—

"the guiltless eye
Commits no wrong, nor wastes what it enjoys."

Affairs at last, however, were managed better than could have been expected. When the time for—retiring, I was about to have said—lying down, it was rather more significantly called, had arrived, the ladies found something very interesting about the fire, and when, after the lapse of a few moments, they looked around, all of the other sex had disappeared beneath the blankets. Further observation of the progress of events was precluded, for

"The lights were extinguished in bower and hall,
And darkness, thick darkness, enveloped us all."

If there be any who doubt the universal diffusion of suffering, or who believe that misery and destitution are confined to large cities, and densely peopled countries; let them listen to the recital of one other adventure upon the prairies. Myself and a companion had undertaken one winter's morning to perform a journey of more than forty miles, in the whole of which distance there was but a single habitation. A few miles before reaching this solitary house, it commenced snowing, and by the time we arrived there, the air was so full, that we could with difficulty discern our course; here, therefore, we were obliged to stop. Raising a tattered bed-quilt (the substitute for a door), we entered a log building about fifteen feet square, and here, upon the bare earth, were assembled a family, consisting of a man and his wife and six children, besides a married daughter and her infant. The children were, without an exception, barefoot, and their clothing was altogether miserably insufficient to protect them from the inclemency of the weather. The family had moved to this spot during the preceding summer, and while their house, such as it has been described, was preparing, they lived in a tent. The exposure incident to this manner of life produced its usual concomitant—sickness. And the woman assured me that at one time nearly all her family were confined to their beds, while there was not a neighbor within twenty miles to whom they could look for assistance. As the only alternative for a night of surpassing severity was this hut, or lodging *sub aura* in the snow, we were thankful even for its shelter. Our supper consisted of cornmeal, ground in a hand-mill, and as they had no sieve, it was necessary to swallow hulls and all, with the addition of some salt pork. Notwithstanding all these unfavorable circumstances, the night was got through with very comfortably. With a saddle blanket we contrived to piece out the bed-quilt, which was doing duty as a door, and made a very tolerable screen against the weather. The owner of the mansion then spread upon the ground some bundles of fodder, and laid over these a feather bed, and taking what bed-clothes could be spared by the rest of the family, with the addition of a great coat and buffalo robe, formed a very comfortable covering. Ensconced beneath these, with our feet to a rousing fire, we all three, the landlord, my comrade, and myself, soon forgot our troubles in the sweets of oblivion. In despite of this seeming abjectness, of wretchedness, there was far less corporeal suffering than one would, at first sight, suppose. Of the two great necessaries of life—food (coarse, it is true) and fuel, they had an abundance. Their loft was full of corn, a barrel of pork stood in a corner, the woods abounded in game. A few blows of the axe would fell at their very door some monarch of the forest, containing wood enough for the supply of some families through the winter. All that remained, therefore, was, to keep the children in the house, and wait patiently till spring should emancipate them, with the other wild animals, from their confinement.

Another night, far less agreeable than the one just described, "lives in my remembrance." The close of a bitter cold day found me in the vicinity of a house where I had lodged once before. The daylight barely served me to reach it when I found (as the newspapers have it), "to my surprise and mortification," that it was uninhabited now. Though

"A summer's night in greenwood spent,
Were but to-morrow's merriment."

yet a winter's night in an empty house, without doors or windows, fire, or food, was a "fix" that promised as little amusement for the morrow, as it offered for comfort or satisfaction for the present. But there was no help for it; the nearest house was some eight or ten miles off, and the dim track was utterly undiscernible in the darkness. Like Richard in Friar Tuck's cell, I was obliged to bring my horse into the only apartment the house contained. Shutter to the door there was none, a deficit that was not the less sensibly felt from the recollection of the fact, that on my former visit, just mentioned, the man of the house shot a huge wild cat out of one of the surrounding trees. Under all these circumstances, it is not surprising that the night seemed rather long. In truth, though I selected the softest plank in the floor, and arranged my saddle for a bolster, and tucked the saddle blanket with all due care about my person, yet, like the Baron of Bradwardine's Patmos, it was but a sorry shift for a night's lodging. When daylight enabled me again to pursue my journey, no amateur of early rising could have sprung with greater alacrity

"from the bed of sloth to enjoy
The *cool*, the fragrant, and the silent hour,
To meditation due and sacred song."

though my "meditations" ran strongly on breakfast; and as for "song," if I had indulged in melody at all, the woods would have been "made vocal" with strains akin to the famous ditty which tells of

"a pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie."

A LARGE PUBLIC CHARACTER.

The plaintiff in this case was one Bob Sinnock a cab driver, who charged one Bill Johnson, a hackney coachman, with having damaged his cab wofully, and with malice aforethought.

The case of the plaintiff was, that while standing on the Piccadilly rank, he was hailed by a fare, and he went to take up. The fare, however, gave the preference to a box cab, consequently complainant retired to resume his original place in the rank. Against all the rules sanctioned by custom and usage, he found the defendant had drawn up his coach into the open space. He remonstrated, but the defendant being obstinate, a scuffle ensued, which ended by the defendant backing his coach against the cab, and causing the damage which formed the grounds of the complaint.

The defendant, a genuine specimen of the London Jarvey, evidently looked with a supercilious eye on cabs and cab-drivers, concluded his defence by declaring that "*his* wehicle *natrally* took precedence of t'other's consarn, for the gemman wot plied wouldn't by not no means be drov by a buck."

An explanation of the latter term was demanded.

"A 'buck,' ye verchip," said Jarvey, "is vot ve calls the reglar driver's 'cad,' vich means, 'at vile the reglar driver's a hingering his master's property and settin' in public houses, playing at shoveha'penny for 'lush,' as this here werry complaint vos at the time of the hunexpected accident—the 'buck' looks out for jobs."

The bench saw the drift of the speaker's harangue, and desired him to confine himself strictly to the subject matter of complaint, as the charge of gambling was not then before the bench.

"Vell, then," said the Jarvey, "the damage vos caused by the 'buck,' who vos werry 'cheeky' and 'hogstopolas,' vich my vitness, Vaterman Joe, vill svear to."

A huge grotesque looking personage, with an air of aldermanic importance, here came forward. He had evidently got clean shaved and attired in "full fix," in anticipation of the interview. His face shone like a new warming-pan, and appeared almost the size and color of that useful article; the large brass plate and chain which decorated his ample person also received an extra polish. He advanced to the bench bowing familiarly.

"I vishes your vorships a werry good morning," said Joe, "your honorable vorships knows me I'll pound—cos you've all had the honor of seeing me afore."

No symptoms of recognition having appeared from the bench, the witness proceeded to refresh magisterial recollection.

"I'm 'Big Joe,' the Piccadilly vaterman, your honors," said he, with an imposing air.

"Well, we have no recollection of you," said one of the magistrates.

"No recollection of me!" replied the mortified functionary, "vy, your honor *must* recollect as I vos subpindled afore you six years ago, to give evidence agin Bob Hoxley for priggin von of Tom Hopkin's nose-bags."

Mr. Dyer—Can you tell us anything about this case!

Big Joe—Here's the fac simile on it. Ven this here happened I vos planted afore a lovely bit of bacon and a summer cabbage just out of the pot; so it warn't in nature that I should look arter anything but my grub.

Mr. Dyer—Then you saw nothing of the accident!

Big Joe—How could I, your honor, ven I'd got this here lovely piece of bacon afore me? But though I seen nuffin about nobody, I heard summit about somebody.

Mr. Dyer—Never mind that; you can give no evidence; but, from your long experience, you can perhaps tell us something about the rules of the rank!

"Can I!" said Joe, with an important air, "I should think I could. Vy, there arn't no pint but vot I knows, from the day I druv a hackney coach myself, to the time ven I got the happintment of head vaterman.

Mr. Dyer—Then you can tell us who was right in this case!

Big Joe—Ven a fare plies a wehicle, if two starts, the von as don't get the job comes back into his old place, according to the laws of human natur."

Mr. Dyer—Now, who was wrong in this case!

Big Joe—Speaking my candid mind, von vos as bad as t'other.

Mr. Dyer—I am quite of your opinion, and I dare say you have found, in all such disputes, that each party has been equally in the wrong?

"God bless your honor," said Big Joe, who seemed quite delighted with the reception he had met with, "you've hit the werry pint slap bang. And in regard to this here, if I vos one of your brother magistrates, here's how I'd settle this case; I'd make the proprietor of the wehicle pay one half, and I'd make the cabman pay another half, and I'd make the coachman pay the t'other half. That's vot I'd do."

Big Joe, with great ceremony, here took his leave. The bench decided the case by fining the defendant cost and damages, amounting to thirty shillings.

Green-room loungers—The Duke of Beaufort.—The Duke of Beaufort, better known as the Marquis of Waterford, who, (as related in her veritable memoirs) was in love with Harriet Wilson, is the great frequenter of the green-room of the Olympic theatre. A couple of years ago, when Madame Vestris was in difficulties, the Duke advanced her £2500 to meet some claims that *must* be discharged. To allow him a chance of repayment, when Madame went to America, she is said to have assigned the Olympic over to his keeping. He did not know what to do with it, and so made Mrs. Nisbett the manager, with his fair debtor's consent. But Mrs. Nisbett, like Goldfinch, "knows a thing or two," and contrived to have a salary of £60 per week assigned to her. Wise precaution! as the Olympic lost money under her. The Duke's chance of having his loan repaid, is *rayther* a small one, I think! He still haunts the green room, not as a *dun*, but as regularly *done*. The Duke of Beaufort has always shown a great fondness for theatricals. He and Colonel Berkeley (Lord Segrave) have often played together, as amateurs, at Cheltenham theatre. He is not quite so young as he was, being now 47. But a more decidedly aristocratic looking man you can no where meet. I suppose it must run in the blood. He is the head of the haughty Somersets! one of the oldest houses in this kingdom: and so extensive and high have its alliances been, that he is believed to be connected in blood with every royal family in Europe, (as well as that on the throne of England) and most of the highest of the British nobility. The Duke is really a most distinguished man as to appearance. Tall, well made, fashionable, and with a well cut face (reminding you of one of Vandyke's portraits) he has the air of repose and quietude supposed to be peculiar to the nobility. This may be fudge, but certainly the Duke does not look like "Some tenth transmitter of a foolish face." He is one of the best dressed men in London, and lounges behind the scene in a blue or brown dress coat, with large buttons of gold, on which are stamped the badge of the Conservative Club, (the star of the Garter, raised on a burnished ground), a sumptuous waistcoat of crimson, black and gold, a satin stock with a great bunch of diamonds in front, neatly cut trowsers, French polished boots, and white kid gloves. He speaks little, but is an excellent listener. and a sensible one too. Liverpool Correspondent of the New York Star.

Anecdote of a Parisian Convict.—At the beginning of the Restoration, the unfortunate Charles X., then Comte d'Artois, was one day passsing to review two regiments in the Place Vendome. Amongst the crowd of spectators were two galley slaves, who, after finishing their time, had returned to Paris. At the head of one of the regiments, mounted on a gaily caparisoned horse, and bearing the Legion of Honor on his breast, was a handsome Lieutenant Colonel, a man of forty-five years of age, called the Comte de St. H—l—. "See," all at once exclaimed one of the convicts, "how that gay officer looks like our former comrade, who ten years ago escaped from the galleys." The other convict, after fixing a searching look upon the officer, exclaimed, "It is he, himself, I know him by the cicatrix on his cheek." Upon this a police officer, who had been watching the dangerous pair, brought out a file of soldiers to remove the insolent observers. "Why do you arrest us," said one of them, "for making a true remark. If you wish for a warranty for what I said, take this as a proof," upon which the convict called out the concealed name of the Lieutenant Colonel. At this fatal adjuration the officer turned horror struck, and then became ghastly pale, until reeling on his horse, he fell. Since his escape he had served under a nobler name than his real one in the exterminating wars of Napoleon, where promotion being rapid, by deeds of desperate valor he rose up to command.

Monsieur Tonson come again!—**In the Senate of this State, on Friday last, a petition was presented from Buffalo, to send to Smyrna, in Asia, to ascertain if W. Morgan is living, and if so, remonstrating against a monument to his memory!!**

The Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland, assembled in Edinburgh and numerously attended by members of rank and influence, have conferred the distinguished honour of an honorary foreign associate upon his Excellency Andrew Stevenson, the United States envoy at this court. The election was by ballot, and unanimous, 136 members present voting for the appointment.

At a ball in the United States the conversation happened to turn upon the English army, when a young lady remarked to an officer, her partner, "Well now, I guess, your Miss Kent knocks you about just as we do our Niggers!" Miss Kent meaning our gracious Queen Victoria! Sunday Chronicle.

The London Quarterly, for January cuts up Harriet Martineau's "How to Observe" with relentless severity. "Let the *galled jade* wince."

A village without a blacksmith's shop should be very moral and innocent, for in it there can be neither *vice* nor *forgery.—Hook.*

Irish Cattle—The following is the number of pigs, sheep, cattle and horses imported into Bristol, from Ireland, during the year 1838:—pigs, 85,664; sheep, 13,018; cattle, 2,610; horses, 1,096. In 1837, pigs, 105,381; sheep, 3,160; cattle, 680; horses, 801. By these numbers it appears that the increase in the last year, compared with 1837, is, in sheep, 9,858; cattle, 1,930; horses, 295. The decrease in the number of pigs, amounts to 19,717,

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on Monday, 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 yr. olds, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

[d22-t1a] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

TO THE BREEDERS AND TURFMEN OF THE SOUTH AND WEST.—A portion of the Stud of Horses belonging to Col. JOHN HETH, of Virginia, will be sold for cash at Lexington, Ky., during the ensuing Spring Meeting. Among them are the following, of the most approved and fashionable stock.

1. *Chesnut Mare*, 6 yrs. old, by Sir Charles, out of Brenda (the dam of the celebrated race-horse and stallion, Collier,) by Young Whip, the son of Old Whip, owned by Mr. Cook of Kentucky: his dam by Old Medley, and her dam a Medley mare.
2. *Drunken Frolic*, out of Brenda by Sweet Larry, he by Sir Alfred, out of a full sister to old Sir Archie.
3. A —— *Mare*, 4 yrs. old, by Andrew (the sire of Balie Peyton), out of No. 2.
4. *Chesnut Colt*, 3 yrs. old, by Hotspur (the sire of Mazeppa), out of No. 2.
5. *Bay Filly*, 2 yrs. old, by Gohanna, out of No. 2.
6. *Chesnut Horse*, by Sir Charles, out of Mr. Wickham's Tariff mare.
7. That beautiful stallion *Ormond*, one of the handsomest sons of Sir Charles, out of an Alfred mare.

☞ Several other horses, mares, &c., will be offered for sale at the same time, whose pedigrees and ages, in consequence of Col. Heth's absence in England, cannot now be obtained, but a full and authentic account of everything relating to the stock, will be ready by the day of sale.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 27, 1839. [m2.]

RACING STABLE FOR SALE.

THE following Thorough-bred Stock will be sold on reasonable terms, if early application is made (*post paid*) to the subscriber, at Macon, Marengo County, Alabama. Their stock is of the purest kind, as the Am. Turf Register, and Spirit of the Times, can testify, and I refer to those periodicals for their performances.

No. 1. HORTENSE, b. m., 7 yrs. old this Spring; was got by the great Pacific, out o Bet Bozley by Little Wonder—a winner of 16 or 17 races out of 24, at all distances. Now stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

No. 2. PACTOLUS, ch. h., by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, 5 yrs. old this Spring. He broke down last winter in New Orleans, running with Bee's-wing and Pollard. His pedigree and indomitable game ought to make him a valuable stallion.

No. 3. ZELINA, b. m., by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, (full sister to Betsey Malone), 6 yrs. She beat last Fall the celebrated Wagner, the renowned Pressure, the victorious Linnet, and others. She has recovered from the effects of her extraordinary campaign, and in good hands will repeat *the trick* next winter.

No. 4. MARIA BLACK (imp.), br. m., 5 yrs., by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko. She is winner of five out of six races, at from 2 to 4 mile heats.

No. 5. *Rhinodino*, b. h., by Wild Bill dam by Imp. Dion, 5 yrs.—a winner of four out of six races; now in training.

No. 6. *Czarina*, gr. f., by Imp. Autocrat, out of Aurora by Arab, 4 yrs.—winner of three out of four races; now in training.

No. 7. *Alabama*, b. f., by Imp. Autocrat, out of Lucy Gwynn by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex, 4 yrs. old; now in training.

No. 8. *John Howard*, b. c., by Pacific, out of Matilda by Grey-tail, (the dam of Country Maid, Red Doe, John Anderson, and Selie Doe,) 3 yrs. He is in training and very promising.

No. 9. *Cinderella*, b. f., Full sister to Pactolus, 3 yrs.—in training and very promising. One half for sale.

No. 10. *Bob Logic*, bl. c., by Imp. Autocrat, out of Lady Johnson by Trafalgar, 4 yrs. old, and 16 hands high—untried.

Macon, Marengo Co., Ala., Feb. 15, 1839.—[m2-4t] HENRY A. TAYLOE.

VOLNEY.

THIS highly bred and beautiful young race horse, acknowledged to be one of the speediest horses of his day, will stand the ensuing season at the stable of J. W. T. REID, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Alabama, at Forty dollars the season, and Eighty dollars to insure a foal.

The following letters and certificates from the most distinguished Turfmen of Virginia, relative to the pedigree and performances of Volney, are respectfully presented for the perusal of the Turfmen and Breeders of Alabama.

The Pedigree of Volney.—Volney was got by Col. WM. R. JOHNSON's horse *Monsieur Tonson*, out of Mr. WILLIAMS' brood mare by *Sir Archie*, and was four years old last Spring. A copy of the certificate of the pedigree of his dam, furnished by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq., is given below, the original of which was found among the papers of Mr. Williams, deceased. RICHARD LOGAN, Executor of Samuel Williams, dec'd.

The sorrel mare, purchased by Samuel Williams, Esq., of the estate of Edmund Irby, deceased, was got by Sir Archie, her dam Weazle by Shylock, out of Captain Sallard's celebrated old mare by the imported horse Dare Devil, dam by old Wildair, the best son of Col. Baylor's imported horse Fearnaught—her grandam, a chesnut mare called Picudella, was got by Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught, who was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught was got by the old imported Fearnaught, out of an imported mare, who, in the Spring of 1776, was purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Col. Maclin, on Elizabeth River, near Norfolk, Va.—her g. g. dam was got by Col. Baylor's horse Godolphin, who was got by the Imp. Fearnaught out of Col. Baylor's imp. mare Jenny Dismal—her g. g. g. dam was by the imp. horse Hob-Nob, (this fine Hob-Nob mare was the property of Col. Archie Cary, of Chesterfield County, Va.)—her g. g. g. g. dam was by the imported horse Jolly Roger, known in England as Roger of the Vale—her g. g g. g. g. dam was got by the imp. horse Valiant—her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was by Tryail, why was by the Imp. Morton's Traveller.

The said sorrel filly, purchased by Mr. Williams, was a great favorite of Mr. Irby—so much so, that he entered her in a sweepstake, for whichrace she wuold have been trained, but his death made the entry void.

W. R. JOHNSON.

Chesterfield, June 1, 1831. RICHARD LOGAN.

The above is a true copy of the original of Mr. Johnson.

Charlotte County, Va., Dec. 1, 1838.

Mr. P. A. PRINDLE,—*Dear Sir*—In relation to your enquiry respecting the running qualities of your fine horse Volney, I can inform you that I trained him the Fall after he was three years old, and run him in one sweepstakes colt race. Mile heats, which he won with great ease at two heats, in 1:51 each heat. I then sent him home to his owner, who died in a short time after. Volney was then sold. Mr. Phillips was the purchaser at $2500. In the Spring of 1837 he won the Proprietor's Purse at Lynchburg, Two mile heats, with great ease. The following Fall I met him at the same course. I started a fine filly against him, Two mile heats—he beat her in fine style in 3:47; no contest for the 2d heat. I then offered his owner $4000 for him, but he seemed at that time not willing to sell him. I believe he was a race horse of the first order, at any distance, and am truly sorry that his lameness has prevented him from showing his powers to the world.

In haste, yours respectfully, WM. McCARGO.

In the Fall of 1837, at Oxford, N. C., Mr. PHILLIPS sold Volney to Mr. P. A. PRINDLE, of Richmond, Va., his present owner, for $5000 cash. He is the horse on whom the match against *Target* was made, for $10,000, single dash of Two miles. [F9]

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839 at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price.

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and received forfeit 11 times, ran 2d four times, and 3d four times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 yrs. old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig.

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction, when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of nay other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga., and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats.) His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North. Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¾ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury in one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING RACES over this Course will commence on the Second Tuesday, 14th May next (it being the week following the Washington City Races,) and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd names produce of Imp. Priam and Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White names produce of Goliah and Maid of Athens.
3. Jas. B. Kendall names produce of Imp. Tranby and Mary Randolph.
4. Geo. Symms names produce of Mons. Tonson and Jemima Wilkinson.
5. Col. John Heth names produce of Shark and Arietta.
6. Col. J. M. Selden names produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Isham Puckett names produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. J. M. Wilson names produce of Ivanhoe and Kitty Fisher.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Collier's dam.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin not named.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn names produce of Chateau Margaux and Flirtilla.
12. Also, produce of Eclipse and Isabella.
13. Col. W. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Peggy Madee (H. Maclin's).
14. Samuel Sprigg names produce of Imp. Autocrat and Nancy Norwood.
15. Col. Wade Hampton names produce of Argyle and Pocahontas
16. Also, produce of Emma and Imp. Camel.
17. James S. Garrison names produce of Zinganee and Gabriella.

☞ The 7th and 8th entries to this stake were originally made by other individuals—the former by Mr. Thomas Pearsall, of Long Island, and the latter by Mr. Wm. Bosley, of Maryland; since which time they have become the property of Mr. Puckett, of Va., and Mr. Wilson, of Md., as entered, both of whom are responsible for each colt's engagement. As this change does not in any way affect the stake, it is presumed there will be no objection.

Second day—Purse $1000, $300 of which goes to the 2d best horse in the race if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $700—if but one, $500; ent. $50; Four mile heats.

Third day—Purse $500, of which $100 will be given to the 2d best horse if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $400—if but one, $300; ent. $25. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $200, ent. $10, Two mile heats.

☞ Several purses will also be given during the meeting for Mile heats.

Sweepstakes now open.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st April next, and to be run for at the Spring Meeting of 1839.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds to be run at the Fall Meeting of 1839, sub. $2000 each, h. ft., Two mile heats; 5 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept., 1839.

The following Stakes are proposed by a worthy Patron of the Turf:—

A Breeders' Stake, to be run in 1840, to run 3 yr. olds in the Spring, Mile heats, sub. $1000 each, h. ft., and Two mile heats in the Fall, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; 5 or more subscribers to make a race; to name and close 1st Sept. 1839. In this stake a Breeder can enter as many colts of his own breeding as he thinks proper, and run either of them, but must run one or pay the forfeit.

☞ Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes, will please address the subscriber at Baltimore, as early as convenient, as early entries induce others to enter to stakes to which they otherwise would not.

Trotting Purses.

In addition to the above Purses and Sweepstakes, the subscriber to amuse and gratify a large portion of the patrons of the Kendall Course, is induced to offer the following purses to be Trotted for:—

On the day previous to the races, a purse of $100, free only for horses which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat.

Same day—A purse of $200, free only for horses which never won a purse of over $100, Mile heats in Harness; entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

The above two Trotting purses are free only for horses belonging to Maryland, on the first day of Feb. 1839.

On the day following the races, a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free for all horses; Three mile heats under the Saddle.

Same day—A purse of $300, $100 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free only for horses which never won a purse over $100; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course.

Entries for the first two Trotting Purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock, P.M. Entries for the last two Trotting Purses will close on the last day of the races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent.

The Race Horses will have a track exclusively appropriated to their use, as also will the Trotting horses to theirs. The time of exercise will be so arranged that they will not be in the way or interference of each other. The track, and every thing appertaining to the course, will be put in the best possible order. Stables, litter, &c., will be furnished gratis to race and trotting horses, that visit the course for the purpose of racing or trotting, but the subscriber cannot promise to accommodate horses that are brought for sale or show. He will promise good stables, &c., for 65 or 70—possibly a few more.

The liberal patronage of the public has inspirited the subscriber to offer greater inducements than formerly. He will hereafter hold out still greater inducements each Spring and Fall than have heretofore been offered in this section of the country.

Kendall Course, Feb. 7, 1839.—[F9] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB RACES

THE SPRING MEETING for 1839 will come off under the following new arrange ment, on the third or fourth week in May.

First day—Ohio Breeders' Plate, value $200, added to a Sweepstakes of $50 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds bred in Ohio, Mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Same day—Proprietors' Purse $100, free for anything, Mile heats. A Sweepstakes of $50 each, h. ft., to name by the 20th March, 1839, is proposed to be run for with the Purse.

Second day—Cincinnati Gold Cup, value $500, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, added to a Sweepstakes of $100 each, h. ft.; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Third day—Buckeye Plate, value $500, added to a Sweepstakes of $200 each, h. ft., free for all ages, Two mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, with a Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., added, Three mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $500, for 3 yr. olds, added to a Sweepstakes of $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats, to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, added to a Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats; to name by 20th March, 1039.

The preceding plan, to get up handsome Sweepstakes for our next Spring Meeting, promises to meet with great encouragement from Breeders. Attaching them, as we have done, to the Purses, gives us a surety of a race. The subscribers to the stakes will have an equal chance for the purses with these entering in the usual way, the evening previous to the race, an entry not in the sweepstakes can win the purse only, but an entry in the stakes may win both purse and stakes. Winners of plates are not prohibited from running for the purses. It is therefore arranged that the winner of the Cincinnati Gold Cup may start for the 3 yr. old Purse of $500, Two mile heats, and the winner of the Buckeye Plate may start for the Four mile Purse.

All entries must be enclosed to GEO. N. SANDERS, P. M., Grass Hills, Carroll County, Ky. Nominations made previously to the 20th day of March, may be changed up to the time of closing.

We have at great expense established the Cincinnati Race Course, contiguous to the city, and under the patronage of a highly respectable and numerous Club. Some additional improvements will be made, and our stables increased to give good accommodation to one hundred horses. There are already one or more entries to each proposition, and from the number of 3 yr. olds in the country, we anticipate at least twenty entries for the Cincinnati Gold Cup, and have assurances of a great number of entries to the other stakes.

GEORGE M. LONG, }
GEORGE N. SANDERS, } Proprietors.

Cincinnati, Feb. 23, 1839.—[m2t1my]

IMPORTED BELSHAZZAR.

I HAVE the pleasure to tender to the public generally, and to my friends in particular, the services of this splendid English Stallion. He is now in my stable, in the city of Nashville, in good health and condition, and will be ready for service on the following terms:—$125 insurance, $100 the season (to commence on the 15th Feb. and end on the 1st July), which may be discharged by the payment of $75 within the year, and $1 to the groom in each case, which will be expected at the stable door. The best pasturage the county affords, and grain at usual prices, and every attention to mares, but no l iability for accidents or escapes.

PEDIGREE.

To breeders and sportsmen conversant with the blood horse, it would be sufficient to name sire and dam. But for others, we say, Belshazzar was got by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews—Mandane by Pot-8-o's—Young Camilla by Woodpecker—Camilla by Trentham—Coquette by the Compton Barb—Sister to Regulus by the Godolphin Arabian—Grey Robinson by the Bald Galloway—Sister to Old Country Wench by Snake—Grey Wilks (sister to Clumsey) by Hautboy—Miss D'Arcy's Pet mare, daughter of a Sedbury Royal mare. It fully appears from the above that he has the maximum of blood, and that he derives his purity through the line of most illustrious ancestors. In other words, his breeding is not only thorough, but also most fashionable. He draws blood from Eclipse through Joe Andrews, a good son, and King Fergus and Pot-8-o's, his best sons. He draws blood from King Herod through Phenomenon and Woodpecker, very good sons, and Highflyer, his best, and has streams from the best English and Foreign sources for centuries. His family in near alliance show a due proportion of winners of distinguished prizes. His dam won the Oaks, and produced Memnon, a Doncaster St. Leger winner. Her sister, also won the St. Leger. Brutandorf, out of Mandane, was a good winner and Stallion, and Lottery, another son, though queer in temper, was, in my opinion, able to beat when he pleased, any horse of his day. Theodore, out of Blacklock's dam, won the St. Leger, and any one who reads the account of this great race of Blacklock's year, the state of the odds, and examines the performances, before and after, must come to the conclusion, that he should have beat Ebor. And he proved himself a better stallion, far better than his competitor.

PERFORMANCES.

Belshazzar won the 2 yr. old stakes of 20 sovs. each, at York August Meeting, 1832, 18 subs.; won 20 sovs. each at Doncaster, 31 subs.; the St. Leger of 25 sovs. each, at York August Meeting, 15 subs.; the Gascoigne stakes of 100 sovs. each, at Doncaster, 5 subs.; and in this year Mr. Watt refused 5000 guineas for him. At Newmarket Spring Meeting in 1834, he won a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, 5 subs. He gave Jason 13lbs. and Shylock 11lbs. But in this year, in a contest with Consol, he broke down, and was turned into the breeding stud, and became a very popular stallion. Among the horses he beat, were Rockingham (winner of the Doncaster St. Leger), Glaucus (winner of the Whip at Newmarket, and the Ascot Cup), Muley Molock, and many others. Mr. Watt's b. f. Cara, the first of his get, has appeared twice in public, with great credit. She at 2 yrs. old won the Criterion stakes of 30 sovs. each, 36 subs., at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, beating two Langars (placed 2d and 3d), also a Reveller, a Mulatto, two Camels, an Emilius, a Cain, a Zinganee, two Priams, and many others. She ran for the Chesterfield stakes at the July Meeting, and looked like a winner till near the chair, when she ran out and lost her chance. The dam and grandam of Belshazzar bred winners of 99 races, and 19 times winners of four mile races.

DESCRIPTION.

Belshazzar is a dark chesnut, foaled in 1830, full 16 hands high, of good length and great substance, with accurate proportions, and the most blood-like appearance; and though plain horses in many instances run well, it is but justice to say, in addition to his racing qualities, Belshazzar must attract the notice of breeders by his general high finish, and an exquisite head and neck. THOMAS ALDERSON.

Nashville, Feb. 12, 1839.—[m16-3t.]

SADDLERY.

GEORGE DERICK, 239 Broadway, corner of Park Place, opposite the Park, (late of Wall-street,) continues to keep on hand the greatest assortment of City-made Saddles and Harness of superior workmanship—Ladies' and Gentlemens' Saddles of English and American manufacture, consisting of Somerset, Quilted and Plain, Shafto and Race; also English Bridles, Martingals, Whips, &c. A very extensive stock of Travelling Trunks, Ladies' Waterproof Hat cases and Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, &c. A great variety of Belts and Stirrup Irons, Needham's Box Spurs in Steel, Plated and Brass, Korn's Patent Fly Nets, Summer Sheets, and a general assortment of Horse Clothing; Fletcher and Louis' Patent Spring Girths, Carriage and Tilbury Harness of superior style and quality; also extra light Wagon and Trotting Harness. A large stock of Whalebone Rosetts, Sarcingles, Chavois, Curry and Mane Combs, Sponges, Trimming Shears and Water Spoke and Whalebone Brushes.

Collars and Saddles carefully fitted.

☞ Gentlemen in want of any of the above articles, would do well to call and examine the same.

N.B. G. Derick has received two Silver Medals and several Diplomas for the best Harness exhibited at the Fairs of the American Institute. [m16-4t.]

NEW YORK RACES.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING OF 1839, over the Union Course, Long Island, will commence as usual on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. Also, of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
3. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
4. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
5. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
6. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
7. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
8. Jas. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. Also, of Miss Mattie and Shark.
11. S. L. Gouveneur names produce of Post Boy's dam and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also, of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

Same day—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats; second best in the race to ceive back his stakes. Closed with four subs., viz.:

1. S. L. Gouveneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4. Wm. Gibbons names produce of Bonnets o' Blue and Shark.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same day—Match between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, with stable against stable, of 3 year olds, for $1000 aside, P. P.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $500, (provided four horses start; if not four, the purse will be $400,) Three mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes of $300 each, $100 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Meg Dods and Shark.
5. Also, of Celeste's sister and Richard.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner by Shark, out of Bonnets o' Blue.
8. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Modesty and Monmouth Eclipse.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, (provided four horses run; if not four, the purse will be $800,) Four mile heats.

Same day—Match between Messrs. Robt. Tillotson and Robt. L. Stevens, with 3 yr. olds, $1000 aside, h. ft., Mile heats.

Sweepstakes, 2d Spring Meeting.

Memorandum of Sweepstakes to be run over the Union Course, at the Second Spring Meeting of 1839.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $2000, P. P., Four mile heats.

SUBSCBIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names b. c. Job, by Eclipse, out of Jemima.
2. John Heth names Jack Kremer, by Luzborough, dam by Eclipse.
3. R. F. Stockton names b. f. Caroline, by Eclipse, out of Miss Mattie.
4. J. C. Stevens names s. c. Fordham, by Eclipse, out of Janette.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000, $250 ft., Mile heats; with a declaration of $100 by the 1st of April. To be run the 1st day of the Meeting.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names br. c. by Emilius, out of Young Mouse.
2. Also, " ch. c. by Rowton, out of Nanine.
3. Also, " b. c. by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names Emilius filly, out of Polly Hopkins.
5. Also, " Priam filly, out of Betsey Ransom.
6. Also, " Shark colt, out of Celeste.
7. John C. Stevens names Terrific, by Gohanna, out of Black Maria.
8. Also, " ch. c. by Gohanna, out of Janette.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Mary Blunt, by Mons. Tonson.
10. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by Roman.
11. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Jane Grey, dam by Monmouth Eclipse.
12. John D. Kirby names b. c. by Shakspeare, out of Merritt's Imp. mare.

Mem.—Any declaration of forfeit to the above stake must be made in writing, directed to A. L. Botts, Sec'y of the New York Jockey Club, and post-marked by the 1st of April.

3. Sweepstake now open for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200, $50 ft., Mile heats. To name and close by the 11th of April; but no winner previous to the time of entry, allowed to enter.

Further particulars of these races in time.

Books of subscription to Sweepstakes always open, for all ages, and at all times.

The Beacon Course Races.—Details of these races will appear on Saturday next.

New York, March 14, 1839.—[M16] A. L. BOTTS, D. H. BRANCH.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft.; Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H. Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp. Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Ladies' Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t4my] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

PACIFIC.

THERE is one more opportunity offered to the breeders of Kentucky and the surrounding States, to perpetuate the pure blood of old Bertrand, through the veins of his only full brother, the unequalled horse *Pacific.* He will stand for mares the present season (which commenced the 15th Feb. and terminates the 1st July next) at the stable of the subscriber, in Woodford County, two miles West of Versailles, at $100 the season; but $75 will discharge the debt any time within the season, and $1 to the groom in each case. Blue grass pastures in abundance of a superior quality; lots well arranged with abundance of running water in each, fencing impervious, furnished for mares gratis, during the season, and grain fed on moderate terms if required. Every attention will be bestowed to, guard against accidents or escapes, but no liabilities will be incurred for either. This horse has successfully occupied the same stand for 11 years, near Nashville, where he has produced many of the very best race horses of the present day, and some that have never been defeated, although they have had many of the best nags to contend with. These facts will be published in his bills with his own pedigree and performance.

From the frequent and urgent calls upon the owners of Pacific, to permit him to fill the stand of his brother in Kentucky, they at length consented for him to come, and in consequence of the absence of Mr. Lyndsey, and there being no time for delay in fixing his stand, I consider that I have been fortunate in being able to present to the breeders of fine stock, that which has been considered forever lost. B. P. GRAY.

Woodford County, Ky., Feb. 1839—[m16-3t.[

MEDOC.

THE services of this fine horse are again offered to the Breeders of Kentucky He will remain at his old stand at Col. Wm. Buford's, Woodford County, where he will be let to mares at *One Hundred Dollars* each, to be paid in the season, which will end on the first of July next. He will be limited to seventy-five mares. Every attention will be paid to mares sent to him, and excellent blue grass pastures furnished gratis. We recommend him with great confidence, believing that he has proven himself equal, if not superior as a breeder, to any horse that has ever appeared in the United States. His first season was made when he was only five years old, and last year his colts appeared on the turf for the first time, at 3 yrs. old, and numbered *Sixteen Winners at all distances, from One to Four mile heats.* The time made in these races will compare with any upon record. (See the race of Maria Duke and Curculia at Louisville last Spring, Mile heats best 3 in 5, each heat run in 1:48—Picayune and Musedora's race at Crab Orchard, in August, Three mile heats, run in 5:57—5:55—5:54,—Curculia's race at Lexington, Two mile heats, 3:52—3:52—3:54, distancing the field, track heavy.)

Out of the dams of these 16 colts, not one, except the dam of Curculia, ever produced a race-horse before. Nine of his colts have been sold for $23,500, viz; Curculia, $5000, Maria Duke $4000, Medoca $3000, Sthreshley $2500, Picayune $2000, Musedora $2000, J. F. Robinson $2000, Filly out of the dam of Ironette, $2000, and Ben Harrison $1000, when a yearling.

His colts are remarkable for their gaiety, beauty and symmetry, and as a strong evidence of their fine appearance, they have had awarded to them more premiums at the Fairs in this part of Kentucky, than the colts of all other horses together have received. Medoc's blood and performances on the turf, have been published in all the sporting journals of the United States, to which reference may be made. We wish, at this time, to present him as a very distinguished breeder, and hope that he will receive that consideration and patronage to which he is entitled.

Woodford County, Ky., Feb. 20, 1839.—[m2-t1J.] WILLIAM BUFORD & Co.

ENVOY.

THIS thorough-bred and magnificent imported horse will stand next season at the stable of LEWIS K. GRIGSBY, near Winchester, Clark County, Kentucky, and will be let to mares at Fifty dollars the season, and $1 to the groom. Enclosed and extensive pasture of the best kind has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

ENVOY'S *Pedigree.*—Envoy was got by Memnon, out of Zarina (bred by Lord Anson, and foaled in 1827,) by Morisco—her dam Ina (bred by Sir John Byng in 1821) by Smolensko—Morgiana by Coriander, out of Fairy by Highflyer—Fairy Queen by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes by Crab. [See Skinner's General Stud Book, page 657.] Memnon, the sire of ENVOY, was bred by Mr. Watt in 1822; he was got by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Wire, Woful, etc.,) out of Manuella, the dam of The Abbott, Belzoni, Margellina, Nitocres, Belshazzar (lately imported to this country) and other first raters. Manuella was got by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane by Pot-8-o's, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. [See General Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 687.] It will be seen that *Envoy's* pedigree combines the purest and most fashionable blood on the side of both sire and dam; his distinguished ancestry were celebrated as winners at long distances, carrying heavy weights; the stock of both his sire and dam are remarkable for their beauty, speed, and stoutness, winning at all distances, and training on.

Description of ENVOY'S *Sire, the renowned* MEMNON.—He was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year, at the York Spring Meeting, he won the St. Leger Stakes, and at Doncaster, on Tuesday, 25th Sept., he won the *Great St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started; he won it so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, *The Alderman*, were placed. He won many other races at all distances.

Description of ENVOY.—He is now 5 years old, and was imported from England by the Hon. WM. WILKINS, late Minister to Russia, before he was 2 yrs. old. He is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and is over 16 hands high. The Proprietor has, at his stable, a colt by him, out of his old Moses mare, 18 months old, and now between 14 and 15 hands high, that is said to be one of the finest colts in the country; also, at the stable where he stands in Clark County, Ky., a filly foaled on the 14th April, 1838, out of the same mare, which is very large and very fine. To judge from these colts Envoy must breed well. Breeders and Turfmen would do well to call and examine Envoy and his colts. [F2-tes]

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1839.

[The following Circular, to the Subscribers of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, accompanies the *Index* to the last Volume, which has just been issued.]

THE present sheet, containing the *Index*, completes the Ninth Volume of this Magazine. The publication of the *January* and *February* numbers of the succeeding Volume has been delayed for the purpose of improving its appearance and increasing the interest and variety of its contents. During the interval, the proprietorship of the work will have passed into other hands, and its editorial conduct, also, will devolve upon another gentleman, possessing every facility for increasing its usefulness and promoting its character.

The *January* and *February* numbers will appear together in the course of a few weeks, illustrated by two superb Engravings, and the publisher relies upon the marked improvement he trusts they will exhibit, to excuse the delay of their publication. The *March* number will be issued with all possible despatch, and thereafter the Magazine will be published regularly on the first day of each month.

The ensuing volume of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine will appear in a new and elegant dress, and *each number* will be embellished with one or more costly Engravings on Steel, by the most eminent artists. Arrangements are also in progress by which the publisher may be enabled to present his subscribers with the most splendid Illustrations of his English contemporaries.

Without material alteration in the *form* of the Magazine, each number will contain from sixteen to twenty-four ADDITIONAL PAGES. The *Racing Calendar*, also, will be re modelled, and printed in a fine clear type, occupying less than half the space it has done hitherto, and the room thus saved will be specially appropriated to the interests of Breeders of Fine Cattle, Sheep, &c., and Agriculturists and Farmers generally.

Arrangements have been made with special reporters and friends of the work, that will hereafter insure the early publication in the Racing Calendar of the Magazine, an authentic report of all races over established Courses, or under the cognizance of a Jockey Club, in every section of the country.

To give a new impulse to the work, and increase the value and interest of its contents, the future Editor has secured the assistance of a numerous circle of intelligent correspondents, whose contributions will comprise articles on every subject within the scope of a Sporting Magazine.

With such assurances from the Breeders and Turfmen of this country, and an extensive correspondence abroad,—with every facility to improve the appearance and useful character of his publication, the Editor bespeaks, for the forthcoming volume, that liberal support it will be his unwearied endeavor to merit.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 19, 1839.

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring Meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 25th March.

W. B. Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.

Second day—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

Same day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day—A purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $300; Two mile heats.

Third day—A purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $500; Three mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day—A purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Four mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when these rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

The New Jersey Rail Road is now completed, and will hereafter convey passengers from New York to the Eagle Course in three hours, passing through Newark, Brunswick, Prince ton, and the principal villages of New Jersey.

As the Eagle Course has now every advantage that can be wished, far greater inducements will hereafter be offered on it, each Spring and Fall, than has heretofore been on any Course North of Louisiana.

Trenton, N. J,, Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

P.S. The time of the Philadelphia and Camden Races has not yet been announced, but they will unquestionably take place on the week following Baltimore Races as usual. In case they should not take place at that time, but at a later date, the meeting at the Eagle Course will commence on Tuesday, May 21st, instead of the Tuesday following Philadelphia and Camden Races.

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the Mulberry Course, Fredericksburg, Va., Spring Meeting 1839.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race to name and close 10th April. Now 4 subs., viz.:

John S. Corbin, | Col. John C. Gibson,
Wm. McCargo, | Maj. Thos. Doswell.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats, 4 or more to make a race; to name and close as above. Now 2 subs.:

Wm. McCargo, | John S. Corbin.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries in the above stakes will please direct to Mr. T. H. RAMSEY, Fredericksburg, Va.

☞ The *Regular Spring Races* will commence on Tuesday, 1st May.

[m2] WM. McCARGO

CHARLES KEMBLE.

THIS superior Stallion will stand the present season at Chester Town and Centreville Maryland, at $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence at Chester Town, on the 4th March, and he will stand one week at each place throughout the season.

Pedigree of Charles Kemble.—He was got by Sir Archy, out of the celebrated mare Maria, by Gallatin; her dam by Simms Wildair—grandam by Imp. Traveller, out of an imported mare. [See Turf Register, vol. 4, page 428.]

Performances.—Charles Kemble has won at the Union Course, L. I., Washington City, Baltimore, Md., Trenton, and Fairfield, Va.—beating some of the best horses in the United States, viz.: Black Maria, Alice Grey, Henry Archer, Hunslap, Agility, Azalia, Prince George, Dolly Dixion, Lady Nashville, Powhattan, Robin Hood, Blue Streak, Mary Lee, Alp, Sally Eubanks, Jesse, Rosalie Somers, Adjutant, Dick Beasley, Maid of the Neck, &c. &c.—running all distances, from One to Four mile heats, in extraordinary good time.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22, 1839.—[F23] JOSEPH H. HELLINGS.

PLAQUEMINE (La.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the Plaquemine Jockey Club Course, will commence on the third Wednesday of April, and continue four days, as the four mile day will be omitted at this meeting by a resolution of the Club. The following will be the order of the purses:—

First day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Third day—Creole Purse $300, Mile heats.

Fourth day—For the entrance money of the previous days, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

[F9] WM. B. ROBERTSON, Jr., Secretary

MILLEDGEVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the Milledgeville Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d April, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race, to close 1st March. Now 2 subs., viz:—

Col. G. Edmonson, | T. Vanlandingham.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st March.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Third day—Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $700, Four mile heats,

Fifth day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $250, h. ft., Two mile heats, to which will be added the *Young Plate*, valued at $1000. Closed with 5 subs., viz:—

Iverson & Bonner, | Kenan & Vanlandingham, | Col. Wm. McCargo.
Col. G. Edmonson, | Lewis Lovell,

Milledgeville, Feb. 5, 1839.—[F16-tf.] H. F. YOUNG & Co., Proprietors.

GREENSBOROUGH, (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVFR the Henry Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 7th May next, for the following purses:—

First day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Cluq Purse $400, Three mile heats.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, Proprietors.

Greensborough, Dec. 26, 1838.—[J19]

GLOBE HOTEL,

NO. 61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.—F. BLANCARD informs his friends and the public, that he will remove his establishment on the first of April next, to the new and elegant granite mansion No. 66 Broadway, directly opposite his present residence, which has been recently erected, and purposely calculated for his style of accommodations, where families and single gentlemen may have elegant apartments, furnished in any style suited to their taste and convenience, with the best servants always in attendance. Extensive bath rooms are attached on New-street, which will be open at all convenient hours in the day and evening.

In this establishment there will be a Restaurant, where the best provisions of the markets will be served up at all times in the most approved and fashionable style of French and English cookery, and a Table d'Hote at 5 o'clock, for the accommodation of families and strangers who may prefer that mode of dining.

His cellar will be stored with a great variety of choice wines, which will be furnished at reasonable prices.

This establishment, being within two minutes walk of Wall street, and the principal public offices, also the Battery, which is the most airy and beautiful walk in the city, is a desirable residence for families, or gentlemen of leisure or business.

Grateful for the liberal patronage which the public have been pleased to bestow, the subscriber respectfully solicits a continuance of their favors.

[m16-3t.] F. BLANCARD.

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE Subscriber begs leave to notify the public that he has taken the House in Winnsboro', S.C., formerly kept as a House of Entertainment by Hugh Barkley, and pledges himself to use his best exertions to maintain for it the reputation which it had in Mr. Barkley's time. He hopes for a liberal share of public patronage, as he will endeavor to deserve it, by his exertions to satisfy the public, in the arrangements both of the house and the stables. J. F. GAMBLE.

☞ This House will hereafter be known as the "Eagle Hotel." [m16-5t.]

KNICKERBOCKER HALL,

N. 19 PARK ROW.—The subscribers having opened the above house on the *European lan*, are now ready to accommodate their friends and the public in superior style. The house is furnished with every convenience, and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging-rooms are airy, and well furnished, and in perfect order; the ordinary is spacious, neat, convenient, and well-furnished; and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords, served up by experienced cooks.

Gentlemen visiting the city will find this a most desirable and central situation, being nearly on Broadway, fronting the Park; and, in short, concentrates the beauty and elegance of local and transitory objects of attraction and splendor with which New York abounds.

EDSALL & JONES.

N.B.—For the accommodation of travellers, this house will be open at all hours of the night. [Mar16-tf.]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Kendall Course, Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
BELFIELD, Va. - - - - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th April.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - -	Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d April.
CINCINNATI, Ohio. - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d or 4th week in May.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va.	Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 28th May.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - -	Henry Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
HOUSTON, Texas, - - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Monday, 15th April.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - -	Association Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st May.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 15th May.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d April.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - -	Central Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th April.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, *Trotting* Meeting, 2d week in April.
MONROE, La. - - - - -	Oachita Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
NEW YORK, - - - - - -	Union Course, First J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
" "	Match, $1000 aside, P.P., between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Robt. L Stevens, with stable against stable, of 3 yr. olds.
" "	Match, $1000 aside, h. ft., between Messrs. Robt. Tillotson and Robt L. Stevens, with 3 yr. olds, Mile heats.
" "	Beacon Course, First Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
" "	Beacon Course, *Trotting* Meeting, on or about the 1st of May.
NORFOLK, Va., - - - -	and Portsmouth J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - -	Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, last Monday, 29th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 17th May.
" "	Post Sweepstakes of several subscribers on previous day, the 6th.
PETERSBURG, Va. - - -	Newmarket Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th April.
" "	Match, $10,000 aside, 2 m. h. *Boston* vs. *Portsmouth*.
PLAQUEMINE, La. - - -	Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - -	State Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th April.
" "	Match, $10,000 aside, 2 m. h., *Boston* vs. *The Queen*, same meeting.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - -	Prairie Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Monday, 13th May.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - -	Eagle Course, Spring Meeting, last Tuesday 28th May.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	National course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

A Nubian Damsel's Wardrobe.—My next essay was upon more delicate ground. I began to bargain for the costume of a Nubian lady, and, to use an expressive phrase, though, in this case, not literally true, I bought it off her back. One of my friends in Italy had been very particular in making a collection of ladies' costumes, and to a man curious in those things, it struck me that nothing could be more curious than this. One of the elements of beauty is said to be simplicity; and if this be not a mere poetical fiction, and beauty when unadorned is really adorned the most, then was the young Nubian girl, whose dress I bought, adorned in every perfection. In fact, it was impossible to be more simple, without going back to the origin of all dress, the simple fig leaf. She was not more that sixteen, with a sweet mild face, and a figure that the finest lady might be proud to exhibit in its native beauty: every limb charmingly rounded, and every muscle finely developed. It would have been a burning shame to put such a figure into frock, petticoat, and the other et ceteras of a lady's dress. I now look back upon this and many other scenes as strange, of which I thought nothing at the time, when all around was in conformity. I remember, however, though I thought nothing of seeing women all but naked, that at first I did feel somewhat delicate in attempting to buy the few inches that constituted the young girl's wardrobe. Paul had no such scruples, and I found too, that, as in the road to vice, "ce n'est que le primier pas qui coute." In short, I bought it, and have it with me; and to the curious in such matters I have no hesitation in saying, that the costume of a Nubian lady is far more curious than any thing to be found in Italy, and would make a decided sensation at a masquerade or fancy ball.

Hereditary Instincts.—In Dialogue IV. some remarks are made upon hereditary instincts Mr. Rouillon has related an instance of such instinct in the hunting dogs of Mexico. Were they to attack the deer in front, whose weight exceeds their own sixfold, they would be destroyed, and have their backs broke, as happens to other dogs ignorant of the manœuvre: which consists in attacking from behind, or laterally, and seizing the very moment when the deer, in running, rests upon two legs. The dog then takes hold of him by the bely, and throws him over. The dog of pure breed inherits this stratagem, and never attacks otherwise. Should the deer come upon him unawares, (from not seeing him,) he steps aside, and makes his attack at the proper time in the animal's flank; other dogs, however superior in sagacity and strength, make the attack in front, and have their necks broken by the deer. So, too, some of our English miners carried out grey-hounds to hunt the hares in Mexico. The air on that elevated platform, 9000 feet above the level of the sea is so rare that the mercury stands at 19 inches generally, and the dogs were soon exhausted with running in such an atmosphere; but their whelps are not at all incommoded by it, and hunt as easily as the dogs of the country.

Brougham's Dissertations.

Sheep, Shepherds, and Pickpockets.—Among the advertisements of the Australian newspapers, we observe one sale of twenty thousand sheep, another of ten thousand ewes, and another of fifteen thousand sheep. In the latter sale it is intimated that the *shepherds* will be assigned over to purchasers in proportion to the sheep they buy. The shepherds are most of them gentlemen who formerly distinguished themselves in the science of picking pockets. For a long time the authorities in New South Wales were utterly at a loss what to do with these gentry—their fingers were so exceedingly light that they could be turned to no profitable account. At last one of the more experimental governors bethought himself of trying how a pastoral life would suit them. What analogy there is between keeping sheep and picking pockets we know not, but it is certain that persons whose earlier years have been devoted to the latter occupation make most admirable shepherds.

New Operas.—It is rather curious that three composers should be engaged at the same time on as many operas, and each on a Spanish subject. Barnette has been the first in the field; he will be followed by Benedict and Rooke. It is said that Lover and Balfe will bestow their united talents on a legendary fairy subject, which will afford a fine opportunity for a splendid display of scenery.

EAGLE COURSE RACES, TRENTON, N. J.

THE Spring Meeting will commence on Tuesday, May 28th, (it being the week following the Philadelphia and Camden Races,) and continue four days.

First day (Tuesday)—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. W. B. Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
2. Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
3. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. c. by Star out of Melinda.
4. Jas. B. Kendall names gr. f. by Imp. Tranby out of Mary Randolph.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
2. Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
3. Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
4. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. f. *Stephan*, by Shark, out of Fairy by Herod.
5. Jas. B. Kendall (J. Campbell's) names b. f. by Imp. Tranby, dam by ——.
6. J. H. Vanmater names ch. c. by Tormentor, dam by Tuckahoe.

Second day (Wednesday)—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. Messrs. Combs & Ellis name ch. c. *Eliptic*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Revenge.
2. Jas. B. Kendall (J. Campbell's) names b. c. *Buckeye*, by Critic, out of Ann Page's dam.
3. Edward J. Wilson names b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham.

Same day—Sweepstakes for all ages that shall not have won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. Jas. B. Kendall names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancy, 4 yrs.
2. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. c. *Borax*, by Andrew, out of Trifle's dam, 4 yrs.
3. Jas. H. Vanmater names ch. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar, Bonny Black's dam, 4 y.
4. Also, " ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition, 4 yrs.

Same day—A purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $300; Two mile heats.

Third day (Thursday)—A purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $500; Three mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day (Friday)—A purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Four mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when these rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best. Entrance 5 per cent.

Gentlemen from the Northern and Southern States can rely on securing good stables for race horses by making application, or addressing a letter to the subscriber.

A handsome DINNER will be prepared at the Pavilion, immediately after the main race, each day.

The New Jersey Rail Road is now completed, and will hereafter convey passengers from New York to the Eagle Course in three hours, passing through Newark, Brunswick, Princeton, and the principal villages of New Jersey.

As the Eagle Course has now every advantage that can be wished, far greater inducements to Breeders and Turfmen will hereafter be offered on it, each Spring and Fall, than has heretofore been on any Course North of Louisiana.

Trenton, N. J., March 28, 1839.—[m30] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

P.S. The time of the Philadelphia and Camden Races has not yet been announced, but they will unquestionably take place on the week following Baltimore Races as usual. In case they should not take place at that time, but at a later date, the meeting at the Eagle Course will commence on Tuesday, May 21st, instead of the 28th.

TROTTING HORSES FOR SALE.

THE celebrated Trotting Horses NORMAN LESLIE and JOHN CALDWELL. If not disposed of by the 22d of April, they will on that day be sold at Tattersall's. Apply to the subscriber, at Lafayette Hall, Nos. 595 and 597 Broadway, or at 291 Bowery.

[Mar30] PHILIP McGUIRE.

FOUR MILE STAKE, BEACON COURSE.

IN answer to correspondents expressing a desire to become subscribers to the stake of $2000, play or pay, Four mile heats, to be run at the Second Meeting over the Union Course, they are notified the stake is closed.

They are respectfully informed that a stake of a somewhat similar character is now open to be run on the Beacon Course, N.J., the week succeeding the Second Meeting on Long Island. It is as follows:—

We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Four mile heats, with 4 yr. olds, over the Beacon Course, Second Spring Meeting 1839; entrance $2000, forfeit $500. To name and close 24th of May, 1839. Three or more to make a race.

[Mar30] ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE.

A SWEEPSTAKE is now open, to come off over the Kendall Course, Md., on Monday, May 13th, (it being the day previous to the Spring Races,) Two mile heats in harness, sub. $500 each, ft. $200, to which the Proprietor adds $500 if three or more start. Three or more nominations to make a field. To close at J. B. Kendall's Hotel, Baltimore, and also at the Office of the Spirit of the Times, corner of Broadway and Barclay st., New York, Wednesday, April 10th.

[Mar30] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

Stallions for 1839.

☞ Notices like the following (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of Twenty Dollars, in this paper, no charge will be made.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 & $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va., at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

ANVIL, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (dam of Picton, Duane, etc.) by Sir Archy, at Station Camp (Hon. B. Peyton's farm) near Gallatin, Tenn., at $50 and $75.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, at R. P. Stark's stable, Hopkinsville, Ky., at $70 in the season, $80 on the 1st Jan., and $1 to the groom.

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess by Imp. Gracchus, 12 miles west of Philadelphia, at $40 the season for thorough bred mares.

BILL AUSTIN, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, at W. B. Taylor's stable, near Montgomery (Ala.) Race Course, at $50, and $1 to the groom.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand, out of Transport by Virginius, at the stables of B. R Jenkins, in Fayette County, Ky., six miles south-east of Lexington, at $50—$1 to grm

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Sherley, at $50 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, and $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 and $100—$1 to the groom

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at Thomas Alderson's stable, Nashville, Tenn, at $75—$100—$125, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, four miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at Chester Town and Centreville, Maryland, at $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna, at "The Reeds," Caroline Co., Va., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

CRAZY BILL, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Clay's Sir William, at R. B. Harrison's stable, 12 m. from Selma, and at D. Kirkland's, in Autauga Co., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archy, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at Jas. Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

ENVOY, *Imported*, by Memnon, out of Zarina by Morisco, at Lewis K. Grigsby's stable, near Winchester, Clark County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at the stable of Hector Bell, Esq., Winchester, Va., at $75 and $120, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe County, Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville county, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at the stable of Samuel Davenport & Co., near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford, at the stable of Jilson Yates & Co., Shelbyville, Ky., at $30 and $50.

GASTON, by Imp. Truffle, out of Lady Lagrange by Sir Archy, at Dresden, Tenn. Particulars hereafter.

HEDGEFORD, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Cragie by Orville, at Versailles' Ky., at $100 the season. Address Lewis Y. Craig.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, near Lexington, Ky. Terms hereafter.

HIBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of the Duchess of York, at the race course near Columbia, S. C., at $50, and $1 to the groom. Address George Fryer.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 the groom.

JORDAN, *Imported*, by Langar, out of Matilda by Comus. at John C. Beasley's stable, Plaquemine, La., at $100 the season.

JOHN DAWSON, by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie, at Francis Gordon's stable, 1 mile from Spring Hill, Maury Co., Tenn. at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner County, Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the grm.

LONGWAIST, by Sir Archie, dam by Pacolet, one mile east of Natchez, Miss., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MARSHAL NEY, by old Pacolet, out of Virginia by Imp. Daredevil, g. d. Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $20, $25, $30, & $1.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H., N. J., at $50 and $75—$1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Bason Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

MORDECAI, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, own brother to Red Rover, at Edm. Bacon's plantation, Twigg County, Ky., at $60 the season.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Orville, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, $75, and $100. Address L. Sherley.

MONSIEUR TONSON, by Pacolet, out of Madame Tonson by Topgallant, in Bourbon Co., Ky., 5 miles from Paris, & 17 from Lexington, at $60 & $100—$1 to grm. Address C. P. Lee.

MEDOC, by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition, at his old stand at Col. Wm. Buford's, Woodford Co., Ky., limited to 75 mares at $100.

MAZYOUBE, a cross-breed Arabian and Barb, at Troy and Piqua, Miami Co., Ohio, at $25 to insure.

OMBARK, a full blood Arabian, at St. Mary's, Mercer County, Ohio, at $15 the season, pasturage gratis.

OTHELLO, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, at Maj. Samuel Ragland's stable, 12 miles N. W. of Huntsville, Ala., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his second season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150, and $1 to the groom.

PICTON, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, at L. P. Cheatham's stables, near Nashville, Tenn.—limited to 20 mares at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PACIFIC, by Sir Archy, out of Eliza, (sister to Gallatin,) by Imp. Bedford, at the stable of B. P. Gray, Woodford County, Ky., at $75 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $75, $100, and $125, and $1 to the groom.

RATTLER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Robin Redbreast, at Lagrange, Tenn. Terms hereafter. Address M. E. Boyles.

RICHARD, *Imported*, by Orville, out of Miss Sophia by Stamford, at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin County, Ky.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at the stable of John Wimbish, Halifax C. H., Va., at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHAKSPEARE, *Imported*, by Smolensko, out of Charming Molly by Rubens, at Robt. Hurt's stable, near Paris, Western District of Tenn., at $100 the season.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming County, Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B. Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala., 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm. Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125, and $1.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash, and $1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, at Geo. R. Robertson's stable, Central Course, Macon, Ga., at $80 if paid within the season, and $100 if paid out of it.

TOM FLETCHER (by Stockholder), the sire of Molly Long, Independence, and other good ones, at Batesville & Dripping Springs, Arks., at $25 & $40. Address T.T.Tunstall & Co.

VOLNEY, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, at the stable of J. W. T. Reid, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Ala., at $40 and $80.

WILD BILL ("of the woods," late Pilot,) by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at the residence of Henry Stokes, one mile north of Huntsville, Ala., at $60.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. Jas. W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

WASHINGTON, by Timoleon, out of Ariadne by Citizen, at Daniel Kiser's stable, Dayton, Montgomery County, Ohio, at $30 the season.

WARRIOR, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Emperor, at Gen. Thos. J. Green's stable, Velasco, Texas, at $100, and $2 to the groom.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

FINE BROOD OR RACE MARE FOR SALE.

BY Andrew, out of Lady Flirt by Hickory, dam by Duroc, (*vide* Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 1067,) 4 yrs. old this Spring. She has fine size and action; a more desirable mare for the turf or breeding stud is rarely to be purchased, except at an enormous price. She will be sold low or exchanged for a good road horse. She can be seen at the Four Mile House, Third Avenue. WM. D. SPARKS.

[Mar30-3t]

MAZYOUBE AND OMBARK.

MAZYOUBE, imported by Capt. James Riley, from the Empire of Morocco, October, 1835, a cross-breed Arabian and Barb, 7 yrs. old in May next, 16 hands 1 inch high, dark iron grey, and of lion-like form; stands at Troy and Piqua, Miami Co., Ohio, $25 insurance, pasturage gratis. For sale at $5000.

OMBARK, imported by Capt. Riley, from Mogadore, Sept. 1836; a pure blood Arabian race horse, 15 hands 1½ inches high, jet black, long round body, and finely formed from ear to hoof, 6 yrs. old in June next, stands at St. Mary's, Mercer Co., Ohio, at $15 the season, pasturage gratis; he is for sale at $3000. J. W. RILEY.

March 17, 1839.—[M30]

JOHN DAWSON AND CRAZY BILL.

JOHN DAWSON was got by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie—g. dam by Berry's Medley—g. g. dam by Old Truxton—g. g. g. dam by Imp. Mousetrap. Grey Archie was got by Old Archie, his dam by Pacolet—g. dam by Wonder, and he by Imp. Diomed. John Dawson will stand for mares the present season at the stable of FRANCIS GORDON, one mile from Spring Hill, Maury County, Tenn., at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. John Dawson is a deep bay, full 16 hands high, 9 years old this Spring.

CRAZY BILL was got by Imp. Leviathan, his dam by Clay's Sir William—g. dam by Pacolet—g. g. dam by Imp. Sterling—g. g. g. dam by Medley. Crazy Bill is a chesnut, full fifteen hands high, and 6 years old this Spring. He will stand the present season one half of his time at my stable, in Dallas County, 12 miles above Selma, and the other half at DANIEL KIRKLAND'S, in Autauga County, Alabama, and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. R. B. HARRISON.

Benton, Lowndes Co., Ala. March 9, 1839.—[M30-3m]

FINE IMPORTED MARE FOR SALE.

A THOROUGH BRED BAY MARE, imported into the city of Boston, by Thomas H. Perkins, Esq. in 1833, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. She was got by Toby, out of a Grogg mare—is 15½ hands high, and for symmetry and beauty cannot be surpassed. She has never been broke nor bred from, and is well worthy the attention of breeders of fine stock. She may be seen at the stable of Mr. WILLIAM FORBES, Boston, Mass., to whom letters (post paid) respecting her may be addressed, and will receive prompt attention.

Boston, March 25, 1839.—[M30-3m]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at public auction on Thursday next, 4th of April, at 12 o'clock, at the residence of G. W BUCKNOR, on the Bloomingdale Road, near the Sixth Mile Stone, two thorough-bred Stallions of fine size and action, and perfectly sound, as follows:—

The Colonel, ch. h. 5 yrs. in May, by Talma, out of Dove by Duroc.

Chief Consul, h. 5 yrs. in May, by Sir Lovel, out of Lady Hamlet by Hamlet.

Pedigrees of both will be given at the time of sale. Also, the celebrated Pacing Mare *Bowery Girl* in foal to one of the above stallions. [Mar30-1t*]

BEACON COURSE RACES.

THE Races over the Beacon Course will commence on the second Tuesday, the 14th of May.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats. To close May 6th. Also, Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, $200 each, $50 ft. Mile heats. To close May 6th.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats, (of this purse, $50 will be given to the second best horse, to be determined first by New Nork, then by Virginia Rules).

Same day—A Post Stake, Mile heats, $50 each, P.P., free only for horses that never won a race. To close May 6th.

Third day—Purse $500, Three mile heats, (of this purse $100 will be given to the second best horse, according to the preamble of the $300 purse).

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats. ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'y.

[March 23.]

FOR SALE.

THE entire stock of scenery and fixtures belonging to the ALBANY THEATRE. To persons intending to erect a similar structure in town or country, the opportunity now offered is one which is worthy of attention. Address W., Albany Daily Advertiser Office.

New York, March 19, 1839.—[Mar23-3t]

OAKLAND COURSE, LOUISVILLE.

THE following are the nominations for the great Sweepstakes to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at the next Fall Mesting (first week in October), $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats; closed 1st Jan., 1839.

1. Y. N. Oliver & M. W. Dickey enter gr. c. *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia, by Wild Medley, now 3 yrs. old.
2. W. T. Ward enters b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, out of Betty Bluster, by Imp. Bluster, 4 yrs. old.
3. W. Viley enters ch. f. *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer, 3 yrs. old.
4. G. N. Sanders & Lewis Sanders, Jr. enters b. c. *Occident*, by Bertrand, out of Diamond, by Florizel, 3 yrs.
5. Sidney Burbridge enters b. c. *Tarlton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Gray, 4 yrs.
6. Jas. L. Bradley & H. B. Steele enter ch. c. *Hawk-eye*, by Sir Lovell, out of Pressure's dam, by Jenkins' William, 4 yrs.
7. Archie Cheatham enters b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs.
8. Jas. S. Garrison enters ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 y.
9. William Wynn enters br. c. *Picton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archie, 4 y.
10. Wm. Buford, Jr. enters ch. f. *Musedora*, by Medoc, dam by Kosciusko.

[Mar23-4t] JOHN S. GRAHAM, Sec. J. C.

TROTTING HORSE WASHINGTON FOR SALE.

THIS celebrated trotting horse is offered for sale on liberal terms. He is nine years old this Spring, and is not only perfectly sound, but in good condition. That he unites great speed to unflinching game, the annexed summary of his performances amply demonstrates as a further proof of the estimation in which he is held at the present time, the subscriber begs to offer the following

Trotting Challenge.

I will trot WASHINGTON for ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS aside, against any horse, mares or gelding, Two mile heats in harness, over the Beacon Course, on the 8th day of May next, $500 forfeit; weight according to the trotting rules of said Couse. This Challenge will remain open for 10 days.

N.B. If this match should not be taken, then the horse will be for sale.

J. D. McMANN.

Performances of Washington.

April 29, 1836—Match in waggons.

Washington	1
Mail Carrier	2

May 19, 1836—Three mile heats in harness, on Centreville Course.

Washington	1	2	1
Alexander	2	1	2

Time, 8:25—8:27—8:27.

Sept. 23, 1836—Two mile heats in harness, Trenton Course, N. J.

Washington	1	1
Dick	3	2
Montgomery	2	3

Time, 5:52—5:54.

Sept. 30, 1836—Three mile heats in harness, Centreville Course, L. I.

Washington	1	1
Rolla	2	2
Cato	3	dist.

Time, 8:26½—8:19.

Nov. 9, 1836—Three mile heats in harness, Trenton Course, N J.

Washington	1	1
Apology	2	2
Richard III	3	dist.

Time, 8:44—8:30.

1837—Two mile heats in harness, Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia.

Washington	1	1
Andrew Jackson	2	2

May 29, 1837—Three mile heats in harness, Centreville Course, L. I.

Washington	1	2	1
Ratler	2	3	2
Aaron Burr	3	1	3

Time, 8:34—8:37—8:45.

June 6, 1837—Two mile heats in harness, Trenton Course, N. J.

Washington	2	1	1
Mountain Sylph	1	2	2
Norman Leslie	3	3	dist.

Time, 5:42½—5:42—5:29.

June 14, 1837—Two mile heats in harness on the Philadelphia Course.

Washington	1	1
Henry Clay	2	2

Time, 5:24—5:31.

Dec. 8, 1837—In waggon on Third Avenue.

Washington	1
Yankee Doodle	2

May 15, 1838—Washington walked over the Philadelphia Course, no horse contending against him.

June 22, 1838—Two mile heats in harness, Beacon Course, N. J.

Washington	1	1
Greenwich Maid	2	2
Dutchman	3	3
Rattler		dist.

Time, 5:19—5:17.

July 4, 1838—Two mile heats in harness, Beacon Course, N. J.

Washington	1	1
Dutchman	3	2
Greenwich Maid	2	3

Time, 5:21—5:16.

For further particulars enquire at the NEW YORK HIPPONA, 65 Watt street.

March 21, 1839.—[M23-3t]

Dr. HULL'S NEW TRUSS.

HERNIA CURED—PATENT OF 1833.—The public can now be assured that by the use of this Truss, young persons and children are the subjects of a speedy and certain cure, unparalleled instances of which are daily occurring in persons of advanced life. The approval of this instrument by the first Surgeons in the United States and England, and the immense number of Patients cured, has rendered its *superiority* over all other Trusses a matter of certainty.

Caution—The celebrity of Dr. Hull's Truss has caused many inferior articles to be manufactured, pretending to be his. Those wearing trusses cannot be too cautious in avoiding these dangerous *spurious instruments*, which have caused additional suffering to the afflicted. The genuine will have the signature of Dr. A. G. Hull on the pad of each of them, by attention to which safety will be ensured.

Office No. 4 Vesey Street, Astor House. [m2-4m.]

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2½ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10½ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c. &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, containing 20 loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with bins capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c., with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock.

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house; 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track, and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of *Fordham* and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P.P., Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, *Fanti*, *Dosoris*, *Zela*, *Terrific*, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold, or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of Mr. ROBT. L. STEVENS, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of Mr. ISAAC VAN LEER, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

THE Subscriber has put in charge of VAN LEER, to be run and sold, his b. f. *Betsey Robinson*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of the fine old mare of that name. A mulatto boy, 15 years old, a good rider, accompanies the filly. Mr. Van Leer is authorized to dispose of either.

THOMAS E. GITTINGS.

Bella Vista, Md., Jan. 24, 1839.—[F2]

COMMODORE ELLIOTT'S ARABIAN SHERIFF PACHA.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.—In the summer of 1837, being on the coast of Northern Syria, Commodore ELLIOTT, in pursuance of orders from the Navy Department, and prompted by a commendable zeal to improve the breed of horses in the United States, procured a thorough bred Arabian of the Nadji breed from an agent of the Governor or Vice Roy of Northern Syria, "Sheriff Pacha."

The horse referred to is a Stallion, 5 yrs. old, and of a rich bay color, standing 15½ hands high, of fine bone and finish. He bears a strong resemblance to the high mettled racer of "the race-horse region," and there can be no doubt that he is what he is certified to be, a real Nadji,—the most celebrated breed in Syria. The experienced judge of the race-horse will detect at a glance, and be immediately impressed with the idea, and convinced of the purity of his origin. No formal pedigree need be offered to the observer of this superior animal, for without these, nature has so impressed her seal, that they would not be required; but fortunately the most authentic are given, attested by the American Consul's seal at Damascus.

Mustapha Aga, of Damascus, purchased this horse of Kage Ali, the Alepine, who procured him of an Arab of Atrah. A great many testimonials are given by the Arabs of Dawleh, the neighbors of the Arabs of Atrah, each of whom concur that he is a real Nadji.

☞ This horse will stand the ensuing season at Carlisle, Harrisburg, and Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. For particulars see bills. [F9]

GRASSHOPPER FOR SALE.

THE highly bred mare "GRASSHOPPER," well known as an approved brood mare of blood-like appearance, fine size, and connected with the best racing families on the side of both sire and dam, will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately. She will be 13 years old in May next; she is a rich blood bay, measuring about 15 hands 3 inches—is perfectly sound and a sure breeder. Her three colts that have been trained, have proved uncommonly speedy and stout runners; she is the dam of *Sir Harry*, a popular stallion; *Nelson*, a winner on Long Island, and purchased by Col. Johnson, of Virginia, and *John R*, one of the speediest 4 yr. olds at the North; with 104lbs. on his back he won a heat of two miles last Spring in 3:45, and ran 2d for the next in 3:47, notwithstanding a bad start, and the 3d in 3:51, beating Tom Moore, Bergen, Ajax, Young Lady Lightfoot, and Shadow; the 2d and 3d heats were won, after a desperate struggle, by Suffolk, by a few feet only, after a remarkably fast and game race. [See Spirit of the Times of June 2, page 124.] In the Fall he won the 1st heat for the Three mile purse on the Union Course, in 5:50, and lost the 2d heat to Henry Moore, by a scant length, in 5:57½, having split his hoof on the last quarter; he of course was then drawn. The first two miles of the 1st heat he ran in 3:47, and in both heats he beat Betsey Andrey, Jane Rowlett, and The Colonel. Grasshopper's only other produce is a colt by Henry, and a very promising one by Imp. Trustee: she will, if not sold, be stinted this season to Imp. Trustee.

Grasshopper was bred by Nelson Lloyd, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, Long Island, the breeder of Post Boy, Robin Hood, Tarquin, Suffolk, and a host of winners, and it is believed that she combines as many capital strains of blood, as any brood mare of the present day. Her pedigree on her dam's side may be found in full in the Turf Register and Spirit of the Times, and on the side of her sire in the English Stud Book. It is as follows:—

Grasshopper was got by Imp. Roman, out of Garland (the dam of *Post Boy*) by Duroc—grandam Young Damsel by Hamiltonian—g. g. dam Miller's Damsel (the dam of *Eclipse*) by Imp. Messenger—g. g. g. dam the celebrated imported Pot-8-o's mare—g. g. g. g. dam by Gimcrack, etc.

Roman, the sire of Grasshopper, was imported into New York in 1823. He was bred by Mr. Liddell and foaled in 1815. [See English and Am. Stud Book, page 1045.] Roman was got by Camillus, out of Leon Forte. (bred by Mr. Watt in 1808,) who was got by Eagle, her dam Tamborine by Trumpator—Crone by Highflyer—Middlesex by Snap. [See Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 674.] Camillus, the sire of Roman, was got by Cannon-ball, his dam by Camillus, out of Hampden's dam by Hyacinthus—Zara by Delpini. [See Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 894.]

A better bred mare, or one more unexceptionable for size, form, color, and soundness, can hardly be found anywhere, and it must be added that she is a sure breeder, and that all her stock have run with credit. If applied for immediately she will be sold at a bargain. She may be seen at Trustee's stand, near the Union Course, L. I. Application may be made (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, who is authorized to dispose of her.

Long Island, Feb. 12, 1839. [F16-lptf.]

VETERINARY SURGERY AND HORSE-SHOEING.

PRICE REDUCED.—The Subscriber with pleasure announces to his former patron and others, that he is now enabled to Shoe Horses for twelve shillings a sett (his former price having been fourteen), and that any person sending horses to his forge, may depend upon having them shod in the *very best manner*, by himself and brothers, who have received the premiums at the last four Fairs of the American and Mechanics' Institutes, as may be seen by calling at his establishment, where likewise his general work may be examined and explanations given.

Lame horses, from bad shoeing or other causes, made to go sound in a very short time; in most cases from superior shoeing alone.

The subscriber also attends to the diseases of horses as usual, at his Infirmary and the vicinity, which he treats on the most approved scientific principles of the London and Edinburgh Schools; he is a regular Graduate of the latter Institution, of which he received the Diploma as Veterinary Surgeon on the 14th April, 1833.

New York, Jan. 11, 1839. JAMES DRYSDALE, Veterinary Surgeon.

N.B. The most respectable references given. Apply at No. 18 Fifth Street, near the Bowery. [m2-4t]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravier, Laurand & Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

S. J. SYLVESTER.

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 26*l*., to 1000*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

[d1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race-Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due on 1st Jan., 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end on the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockholder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tennessee.

From the untarnished character of Old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.] A. B. NEWSOM.

RICHARD.

THIS celebrated Imported Horse, the only son in America of that renowned horse *Orville*, and own brother to those celebrated race horses, *Master Henry* and *Sporus*, will stand for mares the present season at the stable of Maj. B. LUCKETT, Franklin County, Kentucky.

He is a dark mahogany bay, about 16 hands high, of good bone, great muscular power, and ability to carry weight, as the high weights which a perusal of his performances will show, he has successfully carried, especially in his races for King's Plates, repeatedly, over the course of four miles. In point of blood, and what in England is termed family stoutness, he is hardly equalled, certainly not excelled, by any horse in England, or at this time imported. He was sent to America by F. B. OGDEN, Esq., American Consul resident at Liverpool, and landed at New York in 1836.

PEDIGREE.—*Richard* was bred, or first brought forward on the turf, by Lord Jersey. He was foaled in 1818; got by Orville, out of Miss Sophia (bred by Mr. Wilson in 1805) by Stamford; her dam, Sophia by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca by Highflyer—Cypher by Squirrel—Regulus, &c. &c. *Orville* was bred by Earl Fitzwilliam in 1799; got by Benningbrough (who was the best son of King Fergus, the best son of Eclipse,) out of Evelina by Highflyer—Termagant by Tantram—Regulus—Marske's dam by Blacklegs, &c. &c. *Stamford* (sire of Miss Sophia, Richard's dam,) was bred by Sir F. Standish in 1794; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia (Sister to Achilles, bred by the Duke of Bolton in 1778,) by Eclipse; her dam Countess (Delpini's dam) by Blank—Rib—Wynn Arabian, &c.

[For Richard's Performances in full, see "Spirit of the Times" from Jan. 19, to Feb. 23, 1839.]

It will be seen by the above performances, that Richard ran three times in 1821, when 3 yrs. old, and paid one forfeit. That in 1822, prior to being rated 4 yrs. old, and when 4 yrs. old, he started nine times, six of which races were *four miles*, and one *three mile heats*; that he won five out of these nine races, four of those which he won being *four miles*, and three of these of four miles being for *King's Plates*, carrying the high weight of 10st. 4lb. (144lbs.) That in both the four mile races in which he was beat, viz: by Incantator over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, and by Waverley at Newcastle, he ran second. That Waverley belonged to the same owner, who thought proper to win with him, and that Richard had previously ran for, and won that same week, at the same place, the King's Plate. That two others of his four mile races in which he was successful, he performed at York in the same week also. All of which goes to show, that his *best play* was *game and stoutness* and the course of *four miles*. That the race which he lost at Pontefract (two miles and seven furlongs) was like that at Newcastle, won by Waverley, belonging to the same owner, who, it is reasonable to suppose, saved Richard as much as possible in this race, as he, the very next day, started him for the Borough Members' Plate, *three mile heats*, which he won.

His last race, for the King's Plate at Doncaster, *four miles*, carrying for 4 yrs. old 144lbs., was won in 7 minutes 58 seconds.

His own brother, *Master Henry*, foaled in 1815, might with truth be styled the best horse of his time. His performances were brilliant in the extreme. At the Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 1819, carrying 6st. 7lb. as 3 yrs. old, he won the First Class of the Oatland Stakes, D.I., beating Lehus, The Student, Finesse, and Sir Thomas; and the same year, at the First Newmarket Spring Meeting, carrying for 4 yrs. old 8st. 11lb. (123lbs.) he beat Zenith, Beppo, and Rob Roy over the Beacon Course (upwards of four miles); at the Second Spring Meeting, 1820, he beat Financier, the Abington mile, for 200 gs., and at the same meeting he beat Pacha the two middle miles of the Beacon Course, for 200 gs.; and at the First Spring Meeting, 1821, he beat Little John, 4 yrs. old, and Allegro, 5 yrs., the last three miles of the Beacon Course. At the same meeting, carrying as for 5 yrs. old, 11st. 9lb. (163lbs.), he won the King's Plate over the Beacon Course, beating Little John and Antar, 4 yr. olds, 11st. each (154lbs.); Little John and Henry ran a dead heat, which being run over, Henry won. He ran on with great eclat until 1821, beating the best horses in England. When aged, his then owner, Mr. L. Charlton, challenged for the Whip at Newmarket, and named Master Henry, which challenge not being accepted, he carried it off. Here there is a striking example of the family union of speed with stoutness, all lengths and at high weights. After this he was withdrawn from the turf and became a public stallion, was purchased four or five years ago by Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Virginia, shipped for America, and lost on the passage.

Sporus, the other own brother of Richard, was also an excellent performer. We have not space to set forth all his exploits. He came out in 1821 at 4 yrs. old, winner of a class of the Oatland Stakes of 400 gs., at Newmarket; the Garden Stakes, and of 100 gs. at the same place; the King's Plate at Ipswich. In 1822 he won the Gold Cup at the Hoo, 100 gs. at Newmarket, and the Gold Cup at Oxford.

Emilius, also got by Orville, out of a Stamford mare, won all the great stakes he started for in 1823, then 3 yrs. old, viz: a Class of the Riddlesworth Stakes, the Dinner Stakes of 100 gs. each, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, and 100 gs. at Newmarket, the great Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 500 gs. at Ascot. After 4 yrs. old, he was withdrawn from the turf, became a public stallion, and is the sire of the celebrated *Priam*, of *Plenipotentiary*, and many other good ones.

Orville we cannot pass, without noting in him this extraordinary combination of speed and endurance. It will be recollected that he commenced running in 1801, when only two years old, and that at 3 yrs. old, Sept. 28, 1802, he won the Great St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, and the next day ran second to Alonzo for the Gold Cup, *four miles*. The next year, 1803, Aug. 22d, at York, he ran next to Duxbury in a Produce Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, for 4 yr. olds, *four miles*. And four days afterwards, the 26th, he ran 2d to Mr. Mellish's Streckton, *four miles*, beating Duxbury, (who had four days previously beat him,) and a large field of good ones. At Doncaster, on the 28th Sept. following, he ran second to Marcia, by Coriander, *four miles*, beating Alonzo, who had before beat him. The next day, Sept. 29, he beat Streckton, who had before beat him, two miles. The next year, 1804, at York, Aug. 22, he ran next to Traveller, again beating Streckton, *four miles*, who had beat him the same distance. At Doncaster, Sept. 24, he beat Pepylin and Doncaster, two miles, and a third time beat Streckton in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles*. At Newmarket, Oct. 15, he ran next to Sir Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey, over the Beacon Course, upwards of *four miles*. In 1805, he beat Houghton Lass, Harefoot, and Lady Brough, *four miles*. He beat the Duke of Richmond's Rolla, for the King's Plate, carrying as 6 yrs. old, 168lbs., Rolla, aged 170lbs., *four miles*. He beat the famous Walton, of the same age, 124lbs. each, *four miles*. 1806—At Newmarket he beat Quiz, Norval, and Sir Harry Dimsdale, over the Beacon Course. He received forfeit from Houghton Lass, *four miles*. At Lewes, he walked over *four miles*. At Newmarket he beat Parasol, Stanley, Houghton Lass, and Henry, over the Beacon Course. He ran second to Bustard, beating Sancho, over the Beacon Course. He beat Pelisse and Enchanter over the Beacon Course. At Brighton he walked over for the Somerset Stakes of 50 gs. each, *four miles*. He again beat Pelisse at even weights, in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles*. He beat Cerberus *four miles*, and Brighton *four miles*. He beat Canopus at Newmarket, over the Beacon Course, and again beat Parasol over the Beacon Course. We have not here given all his races, particularly the short ones, but trust we have set forth sufficient to show the union of stoutness with the speed of a winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, his training and running on successfully to Oct. 1807, when 8 yrs. old, winning eight times in his last year, and all his races of *four miles* that year, and indeed *all*, except one D.I., about two miles. He ran and walked over 35 times.

Orville is also the sire of Muley, who got Leviathan, and Margrave, (both now in this country), of Muley Moloch, and many others of the first class.

Orville's sire, *Beningbrough*, is another sample of the union of speed with continuance, he won the Great St. Leger in 1794, and distinguished himself at all distances. In his sire, King Fergus, O'Kelly's great favorite, supposed the fleetest son of Eclipse, we have the same qualifications, and next in the paternal line, we trace to the fleetest of the fleet, and the stoutest of the stout, the ever memorable Eclipse himself. On the side of his dam we go at once to Highflyer, who never was beat, and who never paid forfeit.

Besides Richard, Master Henry, and Sporus, Miss Sophia is also the dam of Master George, Lady Henry, and Emma by Orville; of Leipsic by Sorcerer, Custard by Soothsayer, Henrica by Woful, Mameluke by Partisan, and others, showing every requisite of a breeder. What, then, can exceed the produce of such a mare, by such a horse as Orville? From what other can the most sanguine expectations of breeders be more likely to be realized?

If in addition to Richard's own performances over the course of four miles, that of his brothers, his sire, and family through, can recommend him to the notice of the public, he is certainly entitled to the same. In this belief the subscriber is induced to offer him as a Stallion to the breeders of Blood Stock, in the hope that he will meet with their patronage. [J19] MUNSON BEACH.

SHARK

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence on the 20th Feb. and end the 1st July.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15½ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.—*Shark* was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-8-o's, &c.

[For Shark's Performances in full, see "Spirit of the Times," from Jan. 5, to Feb. 23, 1839.]

Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH H. HELLINGS.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

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Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse, and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P. A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D. Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins and Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brothers of Va. name the produce of Imp. Peri by Wanderer, and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.
30. John C. Rodgers of N. C. names the produce of Maria West by Marion, and Andrew.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times.

[F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville Jockey Club.

FOR PRIVATE SALE,

BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL, the following BROOD MARES, &c. &c.—to be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.

BENEVOLENCE (foaled in 1831), by Figaro, dam by Shuttle (the dam of Swiss, Sarah, &c.,) her dam Lady Sarah by Fidget, &c.; covered by Langar.

BONNET PET (foaled in 1826), by St. Patrick, dam by Woful, her dam, Gonsalvi's dam by Remembrancer—Phenomenon, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

CARE (foaled in 1825), by Woful, out of the dam of Camarine and Phosphorus (winner of the Derby), by Rubens, out of Tippitywitchet by Waxy—Hare by Sweetbriar—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.; covered by Bay Middleton (horse untried).

CONCILIATION (foaled in 1825), by Moses (winner of the Derby), out of The Duchess by Cardinal York—Miss Nancy by Beningbrough; covered by Bay Middleton (horse untried).

CODICIL (dam of Heiress), by Smolensko (winner of the Derby), out of Legacy by Beningbrough (winner of the St. Leger); covered by Camel.

CUIRASS (foaled in 1823), by Oiseau (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, Emu, &c.), out of Castanea by Gohanna (the dam of Canteen, Cant, &c.; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

EMMELINA (foaled in 1825)—(the dam of Hock), by Blacklock, out of Agatha by Orville—Star—Young Marske—Telemachus—Regulus; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

GRACE DARLING (foaled in 1832), got by Defence, dam by Don Cossack (the dam of Desperate, &c.), her dam Mistake, by Waxy—Mentor—Herod, &c. &c.; covered by Sir Hercules (mare untried).

GRISI (foaled in 1833), by Emilius, out of Bravura (the dam of Kate Kearney); covered by The Colonel (mare untried).

HECATE (foaled in 1834), by Chateau Margaux, out of Ogress by Octavius, out of Thalestris (the grandam of Sir Hercules,) by Alexander—Rival by Sir Peter, &c.; covered by Nonsense (both untried).

LOUISA (foaled in 1825), by Filho da Puta, her dam Elizabeth by Orville, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator, &c.; covered by Bran, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Velvet by Oiseau, out of Wire (horse untried).

MANDOLINE by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator—Young Camilla by Woodpecker; covered by Glaucus (horse untried).

MIDGE (the dam of Peter Simple, Van, Miss Charlotte, &c.), by Whisker, dam by Cock Robin, g. dam by Precipitate, out of Colibri by Woodpecker; covered by Velocipede.

MINNOW (foaled in 1826), by Filho da Puta, out of Mervinia by Walton, her dam Phantasmagoria by Precipitate, out of Cerberus's dam by Herod, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

SULTANESS (foaled in 1829), (the dam of Master Cast Off), by Saladin, her dam Kate by Catton, Miss Garforth by Walton, &c.; covered by Velocipede. Saladin was got by Selim, out of Juliana by Gohanna, &c.

TAGLIONI (foaled in 1833), by Camel, out of Romp by Selim—Remembrancer—Æther, by Young Marske—sister to Fleacatcher; covered by The Colonel (mare untried).

THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER (foaled in 1834), by The Colonel, out of Cobham's dam, by Moses—Gohanna—Sir Peter—Volunteer, &c.; covered by Jerry.

ZERLINA (foaled in 1829), by Figaro, dam by Whisker, her dam sister to Bourbon, by Sorcerer (Jack Spigot's dam)—Precipitate—Highflyer—Tiffany, by Eclipse, &c.

ZIPPORAH (foaled in 1835), by Moses, out of Elizabeth by Soothsayer, her dam Grey Duchess, by Pot-8-o's, &c.; covered by Glaucus (both untried).

Foals of 1838.

A Bay Colt, by Glaucus, out of Emmelina (Hock's dam) by Blacklock, out of Agatha, by Orville, &c.; horse untried.

A Dark Bay Colt, by Glaucus, out of Pledge, by Filho, out of Deposit's dam, by Comus, out of sister to Zodiac, &c.; horse untried.

A Chesnut Colt, by Plenipotentiary, out of Cuirass (the dam of Elk, Eel, Emu, &c.) by Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate, &c.; both untried.

A Brown Colt, by Glaucus, out of Minnow by Filho, out of Mervinia, by Walton—Phantasmagoria, by Precipitate, &c.; both untried.

A Brown Colt, by Muley Moloch, out of Jenny Mills, by Whisker, dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Hornsea, &c.); horse untried.

A Chesnut Colt, by Glaucus, out of Crotchet, by Roller, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules, &c.;) horse untried.

A Bay Filly, by Glaucus, out of Mandoline by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet by Trumpator; horse untried.

A Bay Filly, by Camel, out of Codicil by Smolensko—Beningbrough, &c.

A Brown Filly, by Tomboy, out of Benevolence by Figaro, dam by Shuttle (the dam of Swiss, Sarah, &c.)

Stallions.

The following Stallions are to cover the season of 1839, at Dawley Farm, near Hayes Middlesex:—

GLAUCUS, at 20gs. Thorough-bred and 10gs. Half-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Partisan, out of Nanine, by Selim, her dam Bizarre, by Peruvian, out of Violante, &c.

Glaucus is 15 hands 3 inches high, of great muscle and symmetry. His stock are very promising.

RIDDLESWORTH, at 10gs., (Grooms' fee included). He was got by Emilius, out of Filagree (the dam of Cobweb, Butterfly, Joanna, &c., and the grandam of Bay Middleton), by Soothsayer, her dam Web, sister to Whalebone, Whisker, Wire, &c., by Waxy, out of Penelope, by Trumpator. His stock are fine, have been out, and are winners in Germany, from whence he is just purchased. He is 16 hands high, of great bone.

Riddlesworth is an untried stallion in England.

In 1831 he won the Riddlesworth, Newmarket, Dinner, and 2000 gs. Stakes, and ran second for the Derby, in which race he is supposed to have hit his leg, and was never fit to start afterwards.

RECOVERY, at 10gs. Thorough-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Emilius (out of the dam of Camarine, May-day, Phosphorus, &c.) by Rubens, her dam Tippitywitchet, by Waxy—Hare, by Sweetbrier—Justice—Chymist—South, &c.

He was a good runner, beating Birmingham and many others. His stock are fine, and have proved winners, one of them thought to be the best 3 year old in Ireland.

He is 15 hands 2½ inches high, of great power, with fine action.

RATCATCHER, at 10gs. Thorough-bred, and 5gs. Half-bred Mares (Groom's fee included). He was got by Langar, out of Rufina (sister to Velocipede), by Blacklock, her dam by Sorcerer, out of Virgin, by Sir Peter, &c.

Ratcatcher has proved himself a good stout runner, having won *twenty-four times* at various distances, and high weights. He is very muscular, with fine action.

For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park Corner, London; if by Letter, post-paid. [F23]

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country; unlimited business was guaranteed; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw aside all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact, Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little petty slanders relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season? each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, they are *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb., to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms—$100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10] F. W. LACY.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old, for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash, and $1 to the groom. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. Season to commence 1st Feb., and close 1st July.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 1,2 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

Play Bills for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 30.—Last night but one of the present engagement of Mr. HAMBLIN.

MONDAY, April 1.—Fifth night of Mr. Hamblin's engagement; WM. TELL and RIENZI, or THE LAST OF THE TRIBUNES.

TUESDAY, April 2.—SHE WOULD AND SHE WOULD NOT—with the new farce of MR. GOLDFINCH.

WEDNESDAY, April 3.—ROBIN HOOD and MR. GOLDFINCH.

THURSDAY, April 4.—Mr. Hamblin will appear.

FRIDAY, April 5.—An entire change of performance, in which Mr. Hamblin will appear. Doors open at half-past 6 o'clock—Performance to commence at 7. Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 30.—For the benefit of Mr. WILSON, and the last night of the appearance of Miss SHIRREFF, Mr. WILSON, and SEGUIN, when will be acted the opera of FRA DIAVOLO; Fra Diavolo, Mr. Wilson; Giacomo, Mr. Seguin; Lord Allcash, Mr. Latham; Zerlina, Miss Shirreff. After the opera, a MUSICAL PASTICCIO. To conclude with the drama of CLARI; Clari, Miss Shirreff; Jocosa, Mr. Wilson.

MONDAY, April 1—Will be produced, for the first time, a drama entitled NICK OF THE WOODS, from the celebrated novel of that name, written by a gentleman of New York, expressly for this theatre, with new Scenery, Dresses, &c. Principal characters by Mr. Lambert, Mr. Mathews, Mr. Conner, Mr. Walton, Mr. Blakeley, Mr. Rodgers, Mr. J. Wallack, Jr., Mr. Baldock, Miss Monier, and Mrs. Sefton.

TUESDAY, April 2.—For the benefit of Miss AYRES, with a variety of entertainments, as will be expressed in the bills of the day.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, March 30.—For the benefit of the OLD CLOCK; 4th Act of the APOSTATE—OLD CLOCK—LIFE IN NEW YORK, and MAINE QUESTION.

MONDAY, April 1.—Mr. JONES' benefit; HEIR AT LAW—OLD CLOCK, and NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

TUESDAY, April 2.—SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, and NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

WEDNESDAY, April 2.—Mr. BELLAMY'S benefit.

Things Theatrical.

City Theatres.—The past has been a week of depression at the one house, and of profitable business at the other. No novelties at either in the character of the entertainments,—humdrum melo-dramas at the Park, and opera at the National. The unfortunate errors of the Park management in the course of the year have not yet exhausted all their ill consequences, and thin houses are to be the order of the day for several weeks to come. Would that Miss TREE, or Miss CLIFTON, or CARADORI, or anybody worth seeing, would come back to us. It is really lamentable to see old Drury looking so sombre in its desolation, with an occasional good house on the first night of a melo-drama, attracted to compare its vapidness and stupidity with the previous one,—but deserted by those old faces which were wont to countenance the pleasures of the stage, and cheer the efforts of the manager. They are all gone now, and what is more, they have gone to the National. That most positive and valuable superiority which the Park once enjoyed, in the character of its frequenters, has been given up; it was very generous on the part of Mr. Simpson to yield it, and Mr. Wallack has not been slow to accept the boon. The efforts he has made to retain the friends thus almost thrust upon him, have been prodigious. No manager here ever held up half the attraction which he has done the past season, to musical amateurs. The "Corsair" is right in suggesting that the old name of the house should be restored. The Italian Opera House, or rather, the Opera House, looks better, and sounds better than "*the National*;"—it means more, and it is appropriate, while there is no sense at all in calling any theatre we have a *National* theatre. The old Bowery had a good name once, and was fashionable. But then they thought to change the name,—they concluded that a little humbug would suit the taste of the public, and so they called it the "American" theatre. If they must have a new name, it should be an appropriate and significant one, we thought, and so we dubbed it the "Nursery," by which it was better known about town than by either of its other appellatives. But we are diverging from our point—the management of the National, or rather, the "Opera House."

Our fear is sometimes excited lest Mr. WALLACK should overdo the thing in his very liberal management. We do not mean that he can give us anything too good for our deserts, for his audiences deserve everything from him by their regular attendance. But we have fears lest he should put a force into his operas which cannot be remunerated by the receipts of the house. There is no danger just now, for the patronage is ample, but five stars on the same night must eat up a good deal of money, and yet having set out with putting up such attraction, it does not work well to fall back upon more economical arrangements. It may seem singular in a newspaper to be thus giving a manager caution against doing too much, but we have no desire to see a man ruin himself in aiming at so commendable an end as providing entertainment for the town. True, he has motives for his conduct, not disinterested, but yet honest motives, and our wish and anticipation is, that the management of the Opera House will unite with his liberality and spirit such a degree of prudence and economy, as to insure his permanent residence here at the head of some great theatre.

In the recent decline of the fortunes of the Park—which we have sincerely regretted and deplored, although we believe it is in a great measure due to the inordinate "development of the organ of firmness" on the manager's head, and his misplaced confidence in certain friends of perverted tastes and low associations—in the transfer which has been made of the favor of the town from that house to the rival establishment, we find ample cause of congratulation for all friends of the drama. It ensures a wholesome competition, which starts upon equal grounds, with no preponderating prestige of a good name in the one scale to outweigh with moderate attraction, entertainments in a more liberal and expensive style, in the other. Till now, such has been the case in New York for seven or eight years past, but such is the case no longer. Our wish now is, both that Mr. Wallack may retain his present position, attained by the most liberal and spirited management, and that Mr. Simpson may regain his wonted favor and popularity. The latter is by no means so easy a task as it may appear to him and his counsellors, yet it is to be hoped that he will address himself to it with becoming diligence, and speedily succeed.

Complimentary Benefit.—The friends of Mr. Wallack held an informal meeting on Thursday evening last, to take into consideration the propriety of giving him a complimentary benefit. A proper degree of enthusiasm was manifested, as we learn from those present, and some of the preliminary steps, usual on such occasions, were taken, but the particulars have not yet transpired. It would not surprise us if Mr. Wallack declined the proffered compliment, or induced his friends so far to modify their proposed plan as to put the price of tickets at the usual price. A grand ***symposium*** might be a still more eligible form of testifying to Mr. Wallack that his exertions have beeen appreciated the past year, and will be favorably judged the coming season.

Miss AYRES takes a benefit at the National next Tuesday. She is a very clever actress, full of spirit and archness in her personations, and a great favorite with the frequenters of that house. She should have a bumper. We do not yet know what bill she offers, but be it ever so indifferent, we hope to see a strong muster of her friends. The easiest mode of insuring amusement at our theatres, is to encourage the exertions of the stock company, and whenever one, who has labored assiduously and successfully throughout a long season, as Miss Ayres has done, puts up her name for a benefit, the call should be responded to with alacrity and liberality.

It is rumored that the new play of Mr. WILLIS, the "Usurer Matched," is to be brought out next week. Mr. Wallack sustains the principal character, and there are some hopes that his son will make his debut in the same play. We hope for a good house to see the new play,—a fair fleld, and no favor, is all we can ask for our friend.

SEGUIN, Miss SHIRREFF, and WILSON close their present engagement this week. Their benefits have been, or will be, brilliant. The "Siege of Belgrade" was announced, unofficially, for Friday, but was not played. The destination of the vocalists we have not yet learned.

Somebody says that HAMBLIN gets through next Monday;—too good to be true, we fear. *Ncus verrons.*

The Walnut-street theatre, Philadelphia, must be looking up; FORREST is to go there shortly, BURTON likewise, and they say JOHN SEFTON, of the Franklin

TOM PLACIDE has gone to the Chesnut-street house to fill Burton's place. A tight fit, but we hope it will do.

CELESTE is now attracting crowds at the St. Charles theatre, New Orleans Her first benefit on Monday, 11th March, was nearly two thousand dollars, and her second, on the 18th of the same month, exceeded that sum. The oldest play-goers say Celeste's present engagement in New Orleans is the best within their remembrance.

ENGLISH GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

A new opera entitled "Farinelli," by JOHN BARNET, has just been produced at Drury Lane. Its plot turns on the great event in that celebrated singer's life,—his being invited to Madrid, and there, like another David, beguiling the moody madness of Philip V, by his soothing strains. That monarch had been subject, nearly all his life, to fits of hypochondria. The visit of Farinelli, to try the effect of music upon him, was a device of Elizabeth Farnese, the Queen, and it answered her utmost hopes The King was aroused from his despondency, and gradually returned to his proper pursuits. Farinelli was rewarded with costly presents, and permanently retained at court, and in a subsequent reign appointed Director of the Opera. The plot of the opera does not follow very closely the details of his real history, though it has constant reference to the main incidents therein. When our columns are less crowded, it may be worth while to give a synopsis of it. The first night the opera was not very successful, owing to the hoarsness of Balfe, who plays the principal part. He was compelled to make an apology, which was kindly received. The "John Bull" says he can never sing it well, nor does that paper speak with much praise of the opera. The overture is much praised by the press, and it was even encored the first night. Miss ROMER and Miss POOLE, STRETTON and GIUBILEI have parts in the opera.

VESTRIS, the soul of the company, is said to improve rapidly in health, and spirits, and looks, and draws the nobility after her whether playing at her own temple, the Olpmpic, or Vining's *Queen's* theatre.

Grisi.—It is very doubtful whether this celebrated *cantatrice* will come to England this season. Some people say she will come to London to sing at concerts and private *soirees*, and that she will not be engaged at the Opera. We cannot credit this report. Mdlle. Garcia will appear at her Majesty's Theatre—this, it is said, is the reason she could not accept the offer made to her by the directors of the Philharmonic.

The ink with which the above was written had scarcely dried, before the London papers of the 24th ulto. brought a contradiction of it. Grisi is to sing at her "Majesty's Thertre," where she is engaged by LAPORTE, with PERSIANI, Lablache, Tamburini, and Rubini. Report too, says, that ALBERTAZZI is to go there, but another rumor has fixed her for Drury Lane. She is the lady who could probably do more to revive the drooping fortunes of the Park, than any thing to be had on our terms in England. The 9th of this month was named in England as the opening night of this theatre, but the appearance of the vocalists named above was to be delayed to bring out MONANI, a pupil of Lablache, in "Belesario." She is described as a creature of no common attractions, either in regard to person or talent. The grand business in preparation here is a new ballet—music by COSTA. The ELSLERS are to appear early in the season, and TAGLIONI at a more advanced period.

A new piece, said to be very laughable in its way, was brought out at the ADELPHI on the 19th ult., under the title of the *Foreign Prince.* The object of it is to give Rice an opportunity of appearing in a new but nameless character, that of an African Prince, who, with the aid of some confederates, passed himself off on the family of a retired tallow-chandler, and in spite of his blackness and vulgarity, makes successful love at the same moment to an aunt and a niece. His supposed princedom overcomes all scruples, and they vote him, until he is discovered, a perfect beauty. It is useless to go over the scenes introduced to carry on and complete the imposture, which is ultimately exposed by the accomplices, who having themselves designs upon the two ladies, but finding themselves outwitted, have only this mode of defeating the intentions of *Jim Crow* in disguise. Although Mrs. Keeley has a tolerable part, which she rendered excellent, and the other performers did their duty, Rice was all in all, and monopolized most of the applause. He sung a new *Jim Crow* song, and another about "a Nigger ball," of which the burden was "Such a getting up stairs," &c. The audience was kept in a roar of laughter from the commencement to the termination of the piece, notwithstanding the absurdities and improbabilities with which it abounds. Rice has evidently been measured for the part he enacts, and the author has fitted him to a tee. *Leman Rede* is the author.

During Lent the ususl prohibition of theatrical entertainments on Wednesdays and Fridays, at the patent theatres, was enforced. The Drury Lane company petitioned the House of Commons for relief, and Mr. Duncombe moved an address to her majesty, praying that the prohibition might be withdrawn; but the motion was lost by a majority of ninety. The actors, of course, grumble through their usual organs. In the mean time, the *Queen's*, the *Victoria*, *Saddlers Well's*, *Pavillion*, and the like are open on those nights. The Olympic company keeps "the pot boiling" by transfering all their forces on these off nights to the Queen's theatre, in Tottenham street.

Mr. and Mrs. WOOD have been singing at Edinburgh, in some favourite characters.

A new *ballet* by PEAKE was shortly to be produced at Drury Lane.

SINCLAIR is positively coming over here, say the London papers, on a visit to his son-in-law, Mr. Forest. An engagement at the Park has probably to do with it likewise.

The Rachel mania contiuues unabated. The Paris correspondent of the London "Morning Post" writes thus on the subject:

'You have no doubt heard of the extravagant pretensions which the *coryphée* of the Theatre Française has just raised to a salary exceeding what any actor or actress, tragic or comic, ever obtained since the day of Lekain, to those of Talma, and Mdlle. Mars. In justice to Mdlle. Rachel, it should however be said that it is not her so much as her father, a regular Hebrew, who has displayed such indecorous cupidity. Flushed with his daughter's sudden and extraordinary vogue, he has threatened to have a theatre built for her, and next to take her away to England or other parts, unless his terms be complied. The Theatre Française, supported by the public, has, however, stuck to the contract which he entered into on the *debut* of his daughter, who is a minor; and though the theatre will continue to give her the present liberal emoluments she enjoys, it will not be subjected to such extortion. Mdlle. Rachel is besides making money in every direction. No actress has ever been so much *fetée*, and favored with so many presents. Mdme. de Noailles gave her the other day 1,000f. for attending a *soirée*, Mr. Delmar 1,500f., and Mdme. d'Osmond also a handsome *cadeau*. She is coaxed, and caressed, and would be courted, but, as she informed some gallants at a party the other night, "Je ne donne pas, Messieurs, dans les scenes tendres."

The memoirs of JOHN BANISTER, Comedian, by J. ADOLPHUS, Esq., have just been published. We have marked for insertion some clever extracts, tho judging from the notices of it, it is not so amusing as its title would import.

Mathew's Journal had not yet been published in London, though the reasons for the delay are not given.

GRISI, it was said, would not sing the present season in London, unless at concerts. The papers gave no reason for this, though some are shadowed forth in the witticism of the "Age," and the like. Her husband, M. De Melcy, has had an affray with a poor devil whom he found cutting faggots upon his large landed estates in Ardennes. He desired the man to desist, and never to commit a like trespass again. He received a scurvy reply and a defiance, when off went the hat, coat, and boots of De Melcy, and then a challenge to the trespasser to a bout at fistcuffs. The man was lost in astonishment which but increased the rage of the husband of the *cantatrice*, who forthwith "pitched into" him in the last London style, and an entire "mus" was made of the man's face. It resulted in De Melcy's being sentenced by the police to make atonement by a fine of 100 francs, and 150 more for the damage. The injured man was much the stouter and more active of the two, and being asked by the Judge why he suffered himself to be handled so roughly, he replied, "Mr. President, the man has fought with Englishmen, Parisians, and I know not how many others, I was quite astounded by his sudden attack." Our readers will recollect that he wounded young Castlereagh last year severely in the arm, for tampering with the "singing woman." The Tory papers then ridiculed the young nobleman for giving the Frenchman a meeting; he certainly behaved with great spirit, and if the London papers hint truly, his valor has been amply rewarded. "None but the brave deserve the fair!"

A new petite comedy has been produced at Covent Garden, entitled, "The King and the Duke, or the Seige of Alançon." It is a light, pleasant affair, interspersed with some fine music by TOM COOKE. Its success was complete.

At St. James's theatre they have brought out, to compete with "Drury lane,' a piece called "The Forest of Wild Animals." The beasts were exhibited in an immense den, occupying the whole front of the stage, and were said to be as well behaved as Van Amburgh's. After going through all manner of tricks with them, the whole concluded with feeding them all in the presence of the audience! Who says that theatricals are at a low ebb?

POWER is in Dublin drawing great houses with Mrs. FITZWILLIAMS.

Our theatricals now attract great notice in England. We have many of their most prominent stars now with us, and others are to follow. All the Sunday papers have long extracts from the New York press, detailing the success of the vocalists at the National, of Celeste, and Miss Tree, and the like.

The Duke of Cambridge was to preside at the "Drury Lane Theatrical Fund" dinner—so says the "Age." It was expected to be a very brilliant affair, although we find no notice taken of it in our files by the Sheffield, the packet of tke 1st, which left Liverpool the 2d inst. This ship arrived late on Friday,—too late for us to make use of the files brought by her, which were promptly delivered.

CHARLES KEAN is indubitably coming over here again to play, as is reported abroad as well as at home, at the National. He has been playing of late in the provincial towns with great success. The following address made at the termination of a recent engagement at Bath, speaks of his intention of visiting America.

Bath Theatre.—Mr. Kean closed his second engagement on Saturday, when the house was literally crammed from floor to ceiling. At the close of the play (*Richard the Third*) Mr. Kean was enthusiastically called for. He came forward and delivered the following address:—"Ladies and Gentlemen—When, on Saturday last, I took the liberty of announcing my re-engagement, I was under the painful impression that, in consequence of the proposals made to me by American managers, it would be long, very long, ere I again had the honor of appearing on these boards. I will not dwell on the deep regret with which I anticipated a lengthened separation from a city to which I am attached by so many ties of professional and private feeling. (Great applause.) After the brilliant termination of my present engagement, I am almost fearful of stating that I have been solicited by the manager to return to you, my kind and generous patrons, once more, previous to my final departure for the United States. (Applause.) Stimulated by that enthusiastic burst, I will at once be bold enough to say that I return to Bath for another fortnight, commencing on the 18th of February, when the tragedy of *Macbeth* will be repeated till which period permit me ladies and gentlemen, to bid you, respectfully and gratefully, adieu." Great sensation, the house rising, and immense cheering.

Bath Chronicle.

A singular feature in the history of English theatricals is the success which two Americans, JIM CROW and VAN AMBURGH, have met with in London. That the former should have amused John Bull, in the outset, by the entire novelty of his coarse entertainments, is not surprising; but that his popularity should endure as it has done, passes our comprehension. A late London paper represents him as receiving £60 a week for his performances,—we presume that PLACIDE does not receive over fifty *dollars*. But Van Amburgh's success beats even Rice's. With his lions he would appear to have been the main prop of Drury Lane the past season. Every body has been to see him, even the Queen participating in the curiosity. But not content with seeing the royal beasts going through their usual formidable antics with the lion-tamer, to see them fed is now the rage. In this too, the little Queen set an example to her most loyal subjects, and expressed herself highly gratified with the capacity of the animals in the destruction of raw beef.

The public would appear to feel as much concern in the health of the animals, as it formerly did in that of the Chimpanzee. Mark the following bulletin as to the health of Billy.

The Lions.—It has been stated by the *Morning Chronicle*, and copied from that print into various other of the town and country journals, that Mr. Van Amburgh's largest lion is dead. The noble beast has indeed been ill, and withdrawn in consequence from the nightly exhibition at Drury-lane Theatre, but that he is dead is altogether untrue. It appears that Mr. Van Amburgh thought it best to send the lion into the country for a short time, and the change of air seems to have had the effect of very speedily restoring him to health, as he is already so far recovered, that he will, it is expected, be in a few days in a condition to rejoin his old companions at the theatre.

But not the lions only, but Mr. Van Amburgh, would appear to stand well with the English; he has just been entertaining, at a dinner at Drury Lane, a party of theatrical fashionables. We find the following notice of it in some London paper; but all the press make mention of the affair.

Dinner at Drury-lane Theatre.—Mr. Van Amburgh gave last evening a superb dinner to about seventy gentlemen in the saloon of Drury-lane Theatre. Among the company were, Lord Alfred Paget, Mr. Duncombe, Colonel Stokes, Alderman Harmer, a few literary guests, and a number of distinguished professionals, including, of course, all the chief members of the Drury-lane corps. The entertainment was of course a very handsome one, all the arrangements being made with care and tact, and apparently without regard to expense. Mr. Bunn presided, and contrived to keep the company in bustling good humor to the end of the chapter. The usual toasts were given in the commencement of the evening by the chairman, who coupled the health of her Majesty with express allusion to the patronage she had bestowed on Drury-lane. Alderman Harmer returned thanks for the toast of the "City of London," and proposed a subscription for the presentation of a piece of plate to Mr. Van Amburgh, which he declared himself willing to lead off. From what afterwards transpired, it is not unlikely that a public dinner will be got up for this purpose, in which Mr. Van Amburgh will be the entertained, and not the entertainer. His health was well given, and modestly responded to. Mr. Duncombe gave the health of Mr. Bunn, and made allusion to the exclusion of great theatres during Lent from the privileges which minor theatres enjoyed, and also to his own Bill upon dramatic subjects, which, it will be remembered, the Lords overthrew. Mr. Bunn returned thanks. There was some delicious singing in the course of the evening by Balfe, Giubilei, Stansbury, Duruset, Franks, &c., and Mr. Bishop presided at the pianoforte. Lord Paget and the party round the chairman retired at eleven, when Mr. Peake was voted into the chair, and the convivialities kept alive for some time afterwards. The dinner was in all respects elegant and hospitable; and things of the kind have seldom gone off with more *eclat*.

Albert's splendid ballet, *Le Corsair*, represented here with great success two seasons ago, has also been eminently successful at Brussels. The Belgian papers bestow great praise both on the ballet, and on the music, which is by Bochsa; the acting of Albert in the part of *Conrad* is highly spoken of.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839, enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 2) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Other Engravings are in hand, and will appear immediately.

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced, which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copies of the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

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